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THE Illinois Statesman

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Publisher's Bulletin

In the next issue of "The Illinois Statesman" will appear an article embodying some of the reminiscences of the late Colonel William R. Morrison. As previously announced, Colonel Morrison in an interview several years before his death, gave J. McCan Davis some interesting recollections of the men and the politics of his time. These will be published in "The Statesman."

In the near future a series of interesting political articles will be commenced.

Other features will be announced from time to time.

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No. 8

Direct Election of Senators

THE United States Senate on Monday adopted the resolution for an amendment to the Federal Constitution providing for the election of United States Senators by the direct vote of the people of the several States. There was added, however, the Bristow amendment, which retains in the Constitution the existing provision giving the Federal government power to regulate the time, manner and place of holding elections for Senators in the several States. This amendment means opposition in the House and the adoption of the resolution by that body is a matter of doubt. If, however, it should be concurred in, it will be submitted to the several States for approval, and upon being approved by the legislatures of three-fourths of the States it will become a part of the Constitution.

Thus the agitation for the direct election of Senators, after many years, promises to result in a substantial victory for the advocates of the new system. When this government was founded, the fathers sought to preserve its equilibrium and to protect it against the possible dangers of mistaken popular sentiment by making the upper branch of Congress elective by the legislatures of the several States. The system proved a good one and stood unshaken for a century. The best men of the nation were sent to the Senate—Webster, Clay, Douglas, and a host of others—the men whose names illumine the pages of our history. There came an evil day—the day of dollars, when it became possible for men of vast wealth to buy their way into the Senate.

The agitation for the popular election of Senators was a natural sequence. It is probably unfortunate that the agitation did not follow another line—one that could have been followed with equally effective results without disturbing the Federal Constitution—to wit, greater care and intelligence in the choice of members of the legislature. It is not difficult, if the people really wish to do it, to elect a legislature that cannot be bought. Indeed, we believe that, as it is, it is far from the rule but is the exception that a man actually "buys" his seat in the Senate. The average American legislature, in spite of its shortcomings, receives much abuse that it does not deserve and the legislatures of most of the States must be given credit for having sent high-class men to the United States Senate. Here and there legislatures notoriously corrupt have been bought, and mere money-kings have gone to the Senate. These instances of corruption and of the triumph of money have caused the people to seek some change in the mode of electing Senators.

The amendment as adopted by the Senate, if it is finally approved, will not effect such a radical change as may be supposed. Already in many States Senators are chosen practically by popular vote. For many years in the Southern States, where there is virtually only one party, primary elections have decided senatorial elections. It may be remarked that in some instances the result is not a strong argument for the "direct" system of electing Senators. For example: The Hon. Jeff Davis, of Arkansas. In Illinois the instances are rare indeed in which the legislature

has not carried out the "will of the people" in the election of Senators. Even before the advent of the primary law, it will be recalled, there was a conspicuous example of the election of a Senator through the sheer force of popular sentiment. In 1897, the legislature turned down some of the ablest men in the State, including Congressman Robert R. Hitt, Colonel Clark E. Carr, and others of long and distinguished party service, and elected "Billy" Mason because he clearly had the people back of his candidacy. While Mr. Hitt was hard at work in Congress, the brilliant and entertaining Mason was making speeches up and down the State, with the result that a majority of the Republican members were compelled to be for him. The people elected him—but thus far only once.

The election of Senators by direct vote of the people in all the States will result in the general adoption of the direct primary system. This is likely to make the senatorship still a "job for the rich man," for a primary campaign in a large State, if there is any sort of contest, involves a huge expense, which somebody must pay. Even so, it will have one thing to commend it; instead of spending money to "buy a legislature" the candidate will spend it for the most part in enlightening the voters regarding his fitness for the office. The operation of the "new system," if adopted, will be watched by students of government with great interest and not without some forebodings.

"Uncle Shelby" and the "Foot Ball Senator"

THE Hon. Luke Lea, the "Foot Ball Senator" from Tennessee, the other day, in a speech in the Senate, made an attack on "Senatorial court-teasy." The New York Sun remarks:

"Senator Lea was a toddler of three when the Hon. Shelby M. Cullom was elected to the United States Senate, and Mr. Cullom was a graybeard of fifty-four at the time. Scrupulous has been his respect for every tradition handed down by the Senators who wore coats and ruffled shirts, and from the day he was ushered into the solemn precincts he has departed himself as became a member of that august body. In the period of probation Mr. Cullom spoke only when he was spoken to, was never forward or forward, and patiently bided his time until he could address the Senate without violating the time honored rule to keep a new member in his place."

It might be observed, too, that "Foot Ball Senators" come and go, but "Uncle Shelby" stays on. It is worth mentioning, also, that, in point of "getting results," a dozen words from the senior Senator from Illinois count for more than a dozen pages in the Congressional Record from some of the belligerent and explosive youngsters who are ambitious to turn things topsy turvy during their first month in the United States Senate.

Governor Wilson—Radical? Conservative?

"TAKE my friend Governor Wilson," said Benjamin Ide Wheeler, president of the University of California, in an interview the other day. "While he is undoubtedly to be classed as a radical, he is in many places considered a conservative."

It will be interesting to observe whether Governor Wilson, when he comes after the Illinois delegation, will play the role of "radical" or "conservative." A good guess is that it will depend somewhat on the views of the gentlemen who have the delegates to deliver.

An Issue and A Candidate

FROM "Crotalus Center, Arizona," comes a suggestion for a "paramount issue" and a Presidential candidate for the Democratic party in 1912. A correspondent writing from that place to the New York Sun says:

"As to the paramount issue of 1912, there can be but one possible issue: Shall the sun rise in the East? What we Democrats need is a trained and skillful candidate, one who can run every day in the year for years without end and never show symptoms of weariness. If we can find a man of 50, of imposing appearance, with readiness of speech one who is not afraid to preach week days and figure up profits on Sundays, I believe we can make grass grow on Broadway."

This "paramount issue" has a promising sound. The East has had a monopoly of the sun rise long enough. To find the ideal Democratic candidate above described, we recommend a beating of the brush and the tall grass in the vicinity of Lincoln, Neb.

A Southern Man

SAYS the St. Louis Globe-Democrat:

"Considerable of the political leading at Washington is being done by Congressman Underwood. What if the Democrats should decide to take up a Southern man in 1912?"

Not a bad idea. With Mr. Bryan certain to be against it, the Democrats may adopt the suggestion.

Carrie Nation

CARRIE NATION is dead. The tribute universally paid her is that, in spite of her eccentricities, she was sincere.

With so many "reformers" whose motives are open to question, it is refreshing to find one who tries to do something to better the world solely because she believes she is right. She may have been mistaken in her methods, but sincerity covers a multitude of mistakes.

"Annexing" the United States

SAYS the Houston (Texas) Post:

"Some fool Republican in Congress declares that the Democratic support of the Canadian treaty means that the party wants to annex Canada. Let us inform this simpleton that what the Democratic party wants to annex at this time is the United States."

Perhaps it was the latter fact, rather than the first, that impelled the "simpleton" to oppose the Canadian reciprocity bill.

"A Chance to Swear"

"MR. LORIMER," says a news item, "will now have a chance to swear."

If the junior Senator hasn't been doing quite a bit of swearing for some time past, it has not been for lack of provocation.

The Commissioner Form in Illinois Cities

A Symposium Written by Mayors Elected Under the New System

At present there is no uniform system of City Government in the United States. Not only do the cities of the several states have different forms, but in many instances cities within the same state operate under varying plans of organization. Such a situation has made the question of city government in this country a vexatious and difficult one. While some cities have under a given form of government been successfully governed, other cities of approximately the same size, often in the same state and under the same form of government have become notorious examples of the failure of the plan. The fact should be borne in mind in a study of this question that the several forms now in existence are the result of historical development.

Five distinct types or kinds of city government have evolved in this country. The earliest plan was known as the Council system. It received its name from the fact that the Council exercised the important functions of government. This body was composed of a mayor, a recorder, the aldermen and the councilors. In addition to being members of the Council, the mayor, recorder and aldermen performed judicial and police functions. This was an English system, and is in vogue now in some of the smaller cities.

Soon after the adoption of the Federal Constitution, some cities began to model their government after the plan of the National organization. That is, city functions were divided into three classes: the executive, legislative and judicial. This system was called the President plan. The form soon became and still is in general use.

At a later date some cities imitated the Board system. Under this plan, the different city functions as police, fire, public works, etc., were delegated to boards and in each of their work, these boards acted independently of the city council and sometimes in more or less legislative and administrative powers.

Later on, another form, the Mayor system was established. This plan is sometimes called the strong man government, because all power is vested in the hands of the mayor and he is alone held responsible for the conduct of municipal business.

The latest form of organization is the Commission plan, which provides that the control of the city shall be vested in a small body of men elected at large. They perform the work of administration individually, while collectively they pass all needed legislation. So it is seen that among these forms are found extreme types of city government. Under the old Council system very few cities in the legislative department of men do the work of administration and legislation.

Which is the Best

The problem which is at present confronting us is, which of the various forms is best suited to our needs? We have known quite a lot about the Commission plan and hope for and will work toward the end of getting good results.

This plan was first put into operation at Galveston, Texas, in 1901, and possibly no other form of municipal development has grown so rapidly. While it is being adopted to some extent in the east and the west, it is in the Mississippi Valley that the new form is meeting with the most favor and is being tried in the greatest variety of ways.

The underlying principles of the new idea are easy to understand. Previous to the election of a comparatively small body of men, called commissioners.

By Harry M. Schriver

Mayor of Rock Island

Commissioners. Up to the present time, as far as I am advised, the number has not exceeded five, although proposed plans which some of the larger cities are considering provide for more governing officials. The vital object, however, is that the number of commissioners shall be so small that the citizens can center individual responsibility both in case of meritorious work and of incompetency.

I consider for the office of Commissioner are nominated at a non-partisan primary by direct ballot. There are no preceding caucuses and no party lines of any kind. There is no election from wards. In place of these the primary vote. Under our plan a mayor and four commissioners are chosen. There are fundamental differences, however, between the Commission form and the ordinary Mayor and Council system. The commission now must devote at least six hours daily to the city's business, and a much more time as is necessary.

Another feature of our plan is in the administration. We have a mayor and four commissioners. The work of administration is divided into five departments, each of each department one of the commissioners is placed. He has full charge of the department and is held personally accountable to the public for the conduct of it. Such a method I consider for the thing and accords individual responsibility. If there is anything wrong in a given department, citizens can go to the commissioner in charge and ascertain the cause. On the other hand, if a department is managed with efficiency and integrity, citizens likewise know upon whom to bestow credit. Even though one of his subordinates be at fault, the commissioner cannot shift responsibility, nor can the mayor if it be in his department. It is our business to see that those under us perform their service efficiently and honestly. Intelligently. Such in brief is the plan of the administration.

Another radical difference between the Mayor and Council system and the Commission form is in the character of the legislative body. The Commission form was generally considered that those who do the administering should not do the legislating. The Commission form opens this idea and both functions are placed in the hands of the commissioners. Every day these officers may meet in joint session if necessary, and discuss the affairs of the city and pass all agreeable legislation. It is at these meetings that we see a great contrast between the new plan and the old. Instead of having business reported by committee and sub-committees, each officer is in constant touch with his own department. He knows just what legislation is needed for it.

For a city, such a manner of conducting legislation has great advantages. It is direct, it is rapid. Five men, each of whom understands his work, can pass more intelligent legislation in one short session than under the old style can be done in a week's time.

The Commission secures responsibility and efficiency. It is also economic. Responsibility is produced by centering individual obligation upon the mayor and each commissioner as the head of the various departments. Efficiency should follow as a consequence.

Another feature seems upon first glance that paying the salaries to the mayor and commissioners, provided

for under the new plan, would add to the already enormous debt of most cities. But I learn such has not been the experience of other cities that are working under practically our plan. Through greater simplicity in organization and the adoption of business methods, commissions have in the very case been able to save annually for the city, amounts greatly in excess of their own salaries. In addition they have secured better service than formerly.

It Has Its Dangers

But I desire to give to you a word of warning. The Commission plan is new and is a success where tried, but without any hesitation I must say that it has not yet met its real test. Like all phases of civic development, it has had the earnest consideration of thoughtful and unselfish citizens, resulting in the selection of officials of good character and ability. The danger is as the business wears off, it remains to be seen whether the politician, the spoliator, the grafter and the demagogue may not under it obtain a firmer and more dangerous hold on the municipality than was ever possible under the old aldermanic form of government. As time passes, the public may become less alert and the busy private citizen accustomed to the careful and honest administration of his city's affairs will naturally cease that constant watchfulness which is the price of civic decency and order. They would then be the politician, the spoliator and demagogue who has been temporarily separated from his chosen profession will be quick to take advantage of the lethargy of the busy citizen and the dullness of the public conscience and again come into what he considers his own, the control of the city government.

When this time shall come—and unquestionably it will come when our cities which have so nicely started out under the Commission plan—the opportunities for graft and bossism will be increased over what was common under the old form when authority was more widely distributed and power less concentrated.

The Commission plan may therefore be a blessing which can at any time be turned into a curse. It is a powerful weapon capable of being used for tremendous good or tremendous harm.

In order that a Commission form of city government may be kept at the high standard that has been set by practically all of the cities which have thus far adopted it, it is necessary that there shall be a willingness on the part of men of character and ability who will run the government of a slimy and disgraceful campaign and assume the responsibilities of public office. The city's affairs must be divorced from party and ward politics.

The citizens must be alive to the determination that the city's affairs shall be honestly and efficiently administered and the administration must have the support of the public, if they are worthy of it.

The observance of some of the principles I have enumerated means keeping alive the public pulse and conscience, the surest safeguard of the public weal. While it is true that the best officials will make mistakes, the administration of the city's affairs as a whole will be for the general good. The city is safe and will remain safe under a Commission form of government, which in practice as well as theory keeps alive these principles. It will move forward in the march of civic development at a pace and with results which will not only redound to its own benefit but will be an example for neighboring cities.

Has Greater Advantage

With the smaller body, unencumbered by excess of numbers, and differences of opinion on non-essentials, that handicapped the unwieldy aldermanic system, I believe that the commission can work out problems that perplexed its predecessors and dispensed the energy and resources of the city.

The division of duties devolving on the several members of the commission, and the direct responsibility to the people for the manner in which their trust is administered, will have the effect of inducing men to do their best in the public service. Good men will do this; others must or answer to the mandates of recall.

I believe that the commission is the proper means through which to deal with municipal problems. It makes results possible which could not be attained through the old form, with its inherent drawbacks and numerous handicaps. Believing as I do, I am confident that the commission will be the people, the commission will be the means of bettering conditions and adding materially to the prosperity and well being of our city.

May Make Possible Results Which Could Not be Obtained Under Old System

As the Commission is fast forcing upon its first term in the city of Waukegan, I am unable to offer anything from the standpoint of experience. At the same time, I am not obliged to look upon the situation as a mere theory; for to my mind the Commission plan is based upon business principles, having the virtues of popular government without the faults of so-called practical politics. It is proposed, under the Commission plan, to place the affairs of the municipality in the hands of a commission empowered to administer the same on the plan on which great business concerns are managed. Freed from the entanglements of ward politics, and clothed with authority to proceed to do things, it is the intention of the commission in this city to take up matters that have lain quiet for a long time.

We are no worse off in our financial situation than other cities, I assume; but there is always room for improvement. The Commission plan has been taken will be the overhauling of the city's financial system. By an economical administration, such as an intimate knowledge of the workings of the several departments will make possible. I believe that economy can be effected to such an extent that the desired ends can be reached without a possibility of increasing our rate of taxation. There are expecting to provide suitable public buildings, and improvements in progress must be taken care of and carried forward. We desire to go ahead with

By Julius F. Bidingier

Mayor of Waukegan

public improvements and bring to the industrial and social life of the city the rich results which have been possible to be derived through the new form.

Waukegan is advantageously located on the north shore, within easy reach of Chicago. By reason of its location, its excellent harbor,

and its proximity to the lake, it is well adapted to attract new enterprises that will employ more labor and more capital. It is already the center of extensive industrial establishments. Almost daily we are approached by men seeking locations for new establishments of labor employing industries. The Commission hopes to pay due attention to the general welfare of the city, and to the end that no opportunity to add to its industrial life shall be frittered away. It intends to secure the co-operation of its commercial organizations of the city in its efforts to promote material advancement. Thus, closely associated with the activities of the business community, it will be enabled to help whatever promise benefits.

No Longer Need the Party "Steam Roller" be Dreaded

By M. R. Carlson

Mayor of Moline

ANY progressive departure or deviation from fixed rule, precedent or custom is apt to be highly received by those who profit personally through the adherence to custom, precedence or fixed rules. The Commission plan of city government is so radically different from the Aldermanic system that it is not altogether strange that corporation thieves and the old school politicians are doing their utmost to secure an adverse court decision after first having the bill placed in the hands of its enemies during its journey through the legislature.

Under the Aldermanic system the party "roller" was an awesome and terrible thing to contemplate and to escape being thrown under this machine (generally run by two or three men) it was necessary for the aldermen to trade and jockey in legislation or patronage in order to satisfy the demands of a limited constituency, regardless of the desires of the majority. The people themselves were not permitted a free voice in the nomination of city officers nor could they by any process, except rebellion, secure the correction of a bad law or passage of a good one.

The Commission plan law with its primary and general election, initiative, referendum and recall, takes the power away from organized politicians and places it where it properly belongs, with the people themselves. No city ruled by commissioners

need cry about graft or misrule, because the citizens themselves have the power and implements wherewith to cope with any situation.

The government of cities should not be a problem purely political in nature, but should be a commercially economic problem deserving of earnest consideration and close application in its solution. Instead of using appointment to public office as a means of reward to those politically active and of punishment to those politically inactive and the public and taxpayers may be given the benefit of the best obtainable servants to fill the various offices, regardless of race, creed, color or political affiliations. This, I take it, is one of the valuable attributes of the Commission plan of city government.

With commissioners elected by and accountable to the entire citizenship of a community, there is an additional compelling inducement to the city officials to devote sufficient time and their best efforts to the discharge of their public duties.



In the matter of minor economies in departmental affairs and systems, it stands to reason that an official held accountable to the entire population of a city will have greater inducement to become prudent than will one who is held accountable to a limited section of a city or to a small number of political manipulators as is too often the case in cities ruled by aldermen.

Objections may be raised against the Commission plan on the grounds that the pay roll for officers is high and that too great power is vested in a few men. Judged superficially this objection might appear valid, but a great many economies can be effected in city departments that will more than offset the salaries of the commissioners and devoting their entire time to the service of the community. Too great power if the interests of all citizens shall be properly handled and preserved. The members of a commission council have no greater powers than those vested in an aldermanic council. It is true that they are less in number but the commissioners devote all of their time to city business are in better shape to closely scrutinize all matters than are aldermen devoting spare time only to the public interest. The safeguard lies in the public itself.

With the initiative referendum and recall, the public have both a check and the reins so that it can dictate for itself what course the commissioners shall follow should they be derelict in their duties.

Retarded at Present, But Hopes For Future Benefits

By John S. Schnepf

Mayor of Springfield

THE Commission Form of Government has not been sufficiently tested in Springfield to form a conclusive idea as to whether it merits success or not. The constitutionality of the law is being contested in the courts. Our funds are tied up and not knowing whether the commission is a legal body, it is impossible to accomplish much.

While, in my opinion, the Commission Form of Government is the best conservation of the people's money, yet I do believe that if the commission were not funded, they could accomplish much more than could be accomplished under the old system.

City Rule Greatest Problem

The fact that cities have always been the center of civilization and that at the present time there is a

greater tendency on the part of the people to concentrate in cities, makes the problem of municipal government a serious one. Any form of representative government in which a majority of the people actually rule, and which is honest, just and economically administered, should prove satisfactory to its citizens, and the Commission Form of Government law is almost revolutionary in the degree to which it confers municipal home rule upon the cities which adopt it. The law itself can be adopted and later



rejected, or rejected and later adopted, by the popular vote of the people. The recall system certainly has a tendency to keep the city official in subjection to the public will.

Any Honest Form Good

Whether or not under the present Commission Form of Government law we have realized the highest ideals of municipal life, I leave to the future. Honest achievement with the least possible burden on the people governed should be the test of the success of any form of government. I sincerely hope and believe that the Commission Form of Government law will be so perfected, or that some form of government will be evolved therefrom that will keep pace with our needs and the advancement of our conglomerated civilization.

A City Clerk for Thirty-Seven Years

By Calvin W. Brown

AFTER Elgin had adopted the Commission Form of Government and when its first municipal commission began to take office, William F. Sylla, it discovered that the oldest cog in the old governmental machine was the most indispensable in the new and reappointed William F. Sylla to the city clerkship for his thirty-seventh consecutive year.

Somehow Elgin must find at home and the municipal building would not look the same, unless, seated at the old walnut desk in the office at the head of the main corridor, William F. Sylla could be found. Seventy-one years old, next August, he is an active, mentally and physically, today as a man in the prime of life.

Until Commission Government was adopted, the city clerkship was Elgin's most lucrative public office and was credited by many as being the most important at the city hall. The clerk was not only clerk, but controller, and until within a few years, collector. Every dollar of city money paid out in thirty-six years had been paid out under the signature of this one man. Every appropriation ordinance that has been prepared has been prepared under his advice. Every dollar, other than the routine expenditures of departments, has been expended only after consultation with the veteran clerk.

Some who have been familiar at the city hall for many years say that William F. Sylla has had more influence in Elgin's municipal affairs than any other individual. In some administrations his influence has been greater than that of the mayor; in others, it has equaled that of the city executive. Almost every city council has sought his advice on important matters and in most of the cases the aldermen have acted as he suggested.

"Will that franchise be adopted or this ordinance passed?" reporters and other friends often ask when an issue is at stake in the council chamber.

Invariably the eyes of the venerable clerk twinkle and he answers: "I don't think. I am only the clerk, you know."

Mr. Sylla was elected city clerk of Elgin in April, 1875, and has held the office continuously since. Often in his early days he met opposition at the polls, but of late years there seemed to be no impression that Sylla could not be beaten and nobody has tried. He ran for Commission this spring, was nominated easily and met defeat at the election in one of those unexplainable tricks of public favor. Nobody thought but that he would run neck and neck with the first four years. It was his first defeat in nearly two score years in politics.

The long political life of William F. Sylla is marked by none of the features of the ordinary

politician. He has always begun the day after election campaigning for the next election. He knows everybody in the city and he speaks to everybody he knows. His smile is just as affable the week after election as the day before. It has been the secret of his political strength—combined with unerring honesty and wonderful public confidence.

Outside of work, the veteran official has a hobby. It is golf. He is the first man around the links at the Elgin Country club every spring and the last man around every fall.

He is as untiring at his desk as he is on the links. He is a hard man to beat because he plays the game with the same thoroughness with which he attends his duties. An evidence of his health and energy, and an evidence of which he is proud, is the fact that he often works at the city hall until midnight and comes to work at 8 o'clock the next morning as fresh as his day's clerk.

During the last ten years of his life, Mr. Sylla has borne a striking resemblance to Senator Shelby M.



William F. Sylla
City Clerk of Elgin for Thirty-seven Years

Cullom. Recently when Theodore Roosevelt visited Illinois, he was a member of a committee which accompanied the ex-president from Freeport to Elgin. Most of the way down he was entertained by a Freeport office seeker who mistook him for Cullom and insisted upon pleading his qualifications for a federal job. So sure was the office seeker of his man and so great was Mr. Sylla's enjoyment in the error that he permitted half a dozen Freeport politicians to enter their endorsement before he told them the mistake and joined the hearty laugh that the crowd enjoyed.

Creosote Blocks and Catarrh

If an experiment that Pete Hamilton is about to make with creosote blocks proves successful, the blocks that are now being used like so many common bricks will be worth their weight in gold, says the Peoria Star. The streets paved with the material in this city and others will stand in danger of being wrecked and all the blocks carried away to relieve human suffering.

When Captain John Smith was sailing to America his mate told him that tar was an excellent remedy for catarrh and throat trouble. The story leaked out among the crew and was retold. Pete heard the yarn when he was a little coddling on his grandpa's knee.

Since the introduction of the new creosote block paving in Peoria Pete's nostrils have been filled with the odor of tar. An idea seized him. He remembered. Yesterday Hamilton secured one of the blocks, carefully wrapped it up in a piece of newspaper and left it at the office of Charles Roberts, probate clerk at the postoffice.

"I will take that block home," exclaimed Peter, "but it is a hot and steam it. When the clouds of steam begin to arise all in the neighborhood suffering with catarrh and throat trouble will be invited to come over and take his long inlays."

The Initiative and the Recall

A Champaign County exchange explains the initiative, the referendum and the recall as follows:

Mr. Man goes home and announces that he is going down town after supper to meet a man; that's the initiative. The lady of the house says, "Are You?" It is that appealing voice which comes over the tops of her nerves; that's the referendum. Then Mr. Man sits down and reads his paper; that's the recall."

Lived in Illinois

Albert J. Lee, the attorney who has taken up the case of the Cherokee and Chickasaw Indians, who were excluded in the distribution of lands by the Dawes commission, is a former resident of Chocoma, Illinois.

The National Capital

WASHINGTON, D. C., JUNE 14, 1911.

REPRESENTATIVE HENRY T. RAINEY of Illinois, who as the head of a sub-committee is preparing to draft a measure revising the cotton schedule, hopes to secure the endorsement of the Democratic House for a 50 per cent reduction in cotton, similar to the reduction in the woolen schedule, which may be passed by the House next week.

As some of the Republican members with pronounced Progressive tendencies have expressed themselves against the tax upon consumers which they claim the present law imposes, Mr. Rainey and his Democratic colleagues believe that they have at least a good chance to get the bill through the House.

It is the plan of the sub-committee, which will report its recommendations to the entire Ways and Means committee, not only to reduce the tariff on cotton and cotton goods imposed by the Payne tariff bill, but also to decrease the tariff as fixed by the Dingley law.

The Democratic members, who are beginning the fight for a revised schedule on cotton, point to the statements made by Senator La Follette and the late Senator Dilliver, who made a careful study of the cotton schedule proposed by Senator Aldrich and his colleagues on the Finance committee. Both senators stated that they had discovered the duties were higher on sixty-two classes of goods, and that the increases ranged from 25 to 450.96 per cent.

Mr. Rainey and his associates on the sub-committee, Representatives Kitchin and Peters, have been making a careful study of the whole cotton schedule.



Congressman Henry T. Rainey

They have had the advice of experts and of others well informed in the matter. They believe that they can secure a schedule at least 50 per cent lower than the present one.

Objection to Wool Bill

The Democratic wool tariff is meeting with some very bitter opposition. The speech of Representative Victor Murock of Kansas, the latter part of last week, is still being discussed.

"I cannot see how any man here," said Mr. Murock, "knowing the worsted trust, knowing its gross and cruel brutality in the fabric world, can back it up while it continues to twist its long, strangling fingers around the throat of the American consumer. I cannot see for the life of me how any one in the American Congress can aid the worsted trust by putting a tariff on worsted, either as a frankly avowed measure of protection or under the pretense of a tariff for revenue."

"The worsted trust has by stock manipulation paid out in eleven years on probably not over \$15,000,000 original investment, \$22,000,000 in dividends, and has built up besides an establishment carrying a capital of \$50,000,000 with the surplus of \$10,000,000 on top of that."

Mann Attacks Bill

Representative Mann of Illinois attacked the bill on the ground that it was not effective as a revenue producer.

"If this bill be examined from the standpoint of protection to the industry of the country it is a failure," said Mr. Mann. "If it be examined from the standpoint merely of raising revenue, it is cruel and unjust. It will feed the children, it will give no pay to laborers, it will add nothing to the profit of capital in this country. It will not build up our manufacturers. It will abandon the wool industry to destruction."

The Direct Vote

Washington is awaiting with the greatest interest the outcome of the conference between the House and the Senate on the resolution to provide for the election of United States Senators by direct vote of

the people. The resolution was passed Monday night by the Senate, but the Bratton amendment, giving to the Federal Government supervision over such elections, was added to it. The House adopted the resolution without this amendment and therefore the conference is made necessary.

The close vote on the amendment, 44 to 44, with the deciding vote cast by the Vice President, is considered an indication that the Senate may not try to enforce the change, should the House make strenuous objections. The House amendment to the bill permitted the transferring of the supervision of elections to the states in which the elections were held. The tie on the Bratton amendment, which resulted in its adoption in place of the House amendment, was made possible by the action of Senator Clarke of Arkansas, who cast the only Democratic vote for the proposition.

The resolution as amended and passed is as follows:

"That in lieu of the first paragraph of section three of article one of the Constitution of the United States, and in lieu of so much of paragraph two of the same section as relates to the filling of vacancies, the following be proposed as an amendment to the Constitution, which shall be valid to all intents and purposes as part of the Constitution when ratified by the legislatures of three-fourths of the states:

"The Senate of the United States shall be composed of two senators from each state, elected by the people thereof, for six years; and each senator shall have one vote. The electors in each state shall have the qualifications requisite for electors of the most numerous branch of the state legislatures."

"When vacancies happen in the representation of any state in the Senate, the executive authority of such state shall issue writs of election to fill such vacancies; provided, that the legislature of any state may empower the executive thereof to make temporary appointments until the people fill the vacancies by election as the legislature may direct."

"This amendment shall not be so construed as to affect the election or term of any senator chosen before it becomes valid as part of the Constitution."

Atkins Makes Answer

The House committee appointed to investigate the so-called Sugar Trust affairs, has begun an active inquiry into the business of the Trust. Edwin F. Atkins, acting president of the American Sugar Refining Company, on Monday was required to answer several questions regarding the attempts of the Company to acquire the Pennsylvania Sugar Refining Company of Philadelphia. He stated that he had no direct knowledge of the transaction, but that he had been exposed to it from the start, because he did not believe in encouraging the beet sugar industry. He stated that his company's capital stock is scattered all over the globe, the shares being held by 19,255 persons. In November, 1910, the average individual holding was said to be less than fifty shares. The company manufactured slightly more than forty-two per cent of the total consumption of sugar in the United States in 1910, while the beet sugar companies manufactured fourteen per cent.

Of the two-one sugar refiners in the United States, the Refining Company owns seven directly, or through subsidiary companies, and has a stock interest, less than a majority, in four.

Of the sixty-eight factories which produce beet sugar, the American Company is interested, through stock ownership, in thirty-three.

Would Prosecute Tobacco Men

Representative Byrnes of Tennessee introduced a resolution, early in the week, directing Attorney General Wickersham to proceed at once against the



William H. Lewis

A Negro Named as Assistant Attorney General

officials of the American Tobacco Company under the criminal section of the anti-trust act. The resolution was introduced following the refusal of Mr. Wickersham to state whether or not he was preparing to bring criminal charges against the Trust heads.

Many Subpoenaed in Lorimer Case

It was expected that the sub-committee of the Senate committee which is investigating the election of Senator William Lorimer of Illinois, would set a date for the beginning of the investigation on Monday, but no time was named. A number of sub-

Senator Dillingham
Chairman of Lorimer Investigation Committee

poenas were issued, however, and the investigation will start within a short time. Senator Lorimer has expressed a willingness to be present and testify whenever the committee may call for his evidence.

He has prepared a vigorous defense. Edmund Haney, who looked after his interests in the previous Senate investigation, will represent him at the coming hearing.

Among the men who will be called upon to testify are the following: Lee O'Neill Browne, Edward Tilden, president of the National Packing Company; Edward Hines, late mayor of St. Louis; George W. Edwards, brother-in-law of Edward Hines; Clarence S. Funk, general manager of the International Harvester company; Cyrus H. McCormick, president of the International Harvester Company; Edgar S. Horn, general counsel for the International Harvester Company; John Frederick, State senator; Robert E. Wilson, State representative; George W. Hinnman, publisher of the Chicago Inter-Ocean; and H. H. Kohlman, publisher of the Chicago Record-Herald.

Attacks the President

Representative Lindbergh of Minnesota, in his speech in the wool tariff hearing in the House on Tuesday, attacked the President in the bitterest terms. The Congressman declared that he was opposed to caucus control and charged a member who submitted to such control with treason.

"It is in opposition to caucus and executive control every citizen should rise in arms to oppose," said Mr. Lindbergh. "This system is in its essential a system of the bosses and apes and interests. It is the most effective way by which they can secure legislation favorable to themselves and has been encouraged by them at all times. The country has been directly taught to believe that the caucus is the place to settle political and legislative matters, and presidents have been encouraged to bribe with the use of patronage as the apolla."

"The House is the only elective body in Washington and when my President undertakes to control by systems of personal favors in the shape of patronage to those who will vote for so-called administration measures, irrespective of their honest opinions of their merits or demerits, he is guilty of nothing short of bribery."

"One person cuts very little figure here," he added, "unless he is in the swim with the bosses, and then he is worthless to the people."

Reciprocity Bill Up

The Canadian reciprocity bill was placed before the Senate by the Finance committee Tuesday night. The bill went out with no recommendations, but it immediately precipitated a debate, a good indication of the bitter fight that will come when it is a message. It is expected, from early polls of the members of the Senate, that the bill will pass.

The Electric Interurban and Its Benefits

By Frank H. Madison

DANIEL BOONE, the noted scout, was happy until a man settled within ten miles of him. Then the pioneer, feeling he could not endure the crowded conditions of that country, picked up his few goods and moved further into the wilderness.

It was with the same dread of impending progress that the dealer in general merchandise in the village viewed the rumored approach of the interurban.

He brooded so much over predicted disaster that it was with reluctance that he sold papers of tobacco from his small stock to the care-free young surveyors as they came to the store at night. He even begrudged them the spaces they took under the wooden awning in front where they entertained the villagers with talk of everything but their work.

"When they get these blamed cars through here," he growled, "everybody'll be gone to town to do their tradin' and I can't afford to buy enough goods to keep up with them fellers."

But there were plenty in the hamlet who welcomed the advent of the trolley line. The party young woman who taught the one-room school, while she would not for a minute discredit the social life of the village, was jubilant at the prospect of returning to her home in the city each night and coming back in time to ring the first bell each morning.

"They're going to run a car every hour," an old citizen related for the benefit of the crowd as it sat one night on the grocery wall discussing the sole topic. "An' they're going to stop at all the cross-roads, too."

This incited the native wit:

"Suppose the conductor'll wait till the hen lays the twelfth egg when the old woman goes to market?"

"Bill Smith were have'n an excuse that he missed the bus and had to stay all night, the next time he comes home after a drunk."



A Freight Train on an Illinois Interurban

"Bet a maw can't raise chickens without havin' 'em all moved down by the darned things."

The street cars, as the village chose to term them, came—and that in remarkably short time, for the steam line builders have much to learn from electric railway engineers. And the general merchant did not flee at their coming.

He had been born and reared in the village and the associations of years were not to be shaken off merely for financial gain. He decided to stick it out and when inevitably his customers should forsake him, he would go back to the farm and live with his mother.

At the end of two years the sheriff was no nearer to getting his keys than before. In fact, there had been no noticeable decline in his sales, even though pessimistically he would not admit it.

He was scraping the bottom of the sugar barrel to fill an order for a farmer's wife, who was going to gorge a threshing crew, when the salesman for the wholesale house in the city forty miles away swung off the 2-48 car.

"Hello! How's business?" greeted the traveler.

"Pretty slow," was the sullen reply. "Eze-ybody goes to town after their stuff nowadays."

The salesman diplomatically sympathized with him and began a discussion of crops. Eventually they drifted to the topic of stocking up.

"Well, what'll it be this time?"

The grocer remembered the empty sugar barrel and placed an order for two more. From the back of an envelope he called off a list which the salesman jotted down. "Anything else?" asked the salesman.

"If not, I'll catch the 3-15 back."

Soon after the merchant had finished his breakfast the next morning an express car ground around the curve and stopped in front of the place across the street from his place of business. Two blue-jacketed men with a pair of akids unladed the two barrels of sugar, the tobacco and all the other needed supplies and the store was ready for any other thrashing season demands.

In his trade against the interurban the store-keeper had forgotten how getting goods from the wholesale house before the interurban came meant

waiting for days after the weekly visit of the salesman. Then the supplies had to be shipped to the nearest railroad point and carted across country. He had to buy more at one time than, or he caught short.

After his prejudice had worn off he had to admit that he was making more money and was getting less capital into his business now than before. In addition, when his customers called for anything he didn't have, he could send into the city and it would reach him within a few hours.

Many Towns Benefited

The number of towns in Illinois that dreaded the approach of the interurban and when it came found it the biggest possible harm has grown wonderfully in the last few years.

In 1906 there were 935.76 miles of electric railways—main line tracks—in the State. This increased 249.07 miles in 1907. By 1909 the total had grown to 1,293.38 miles, while the report of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission for 1910 shows 1,575.72 miles of main line tracks, or with additional main and industrial tracks and yards and sidings 1,690.96 miles.

Each month brings more charters from the State for the construction of long and short electric railways. Many of these get no farther; some of them never had a chance to be anything but "railroads on paper." But a fair percentage of them are actually constructed and today Illinois, from the standpoint of lines in operation, coupled with efficiency and progressive business policies, probably is the leading State in the country.

The reports of these railways show their operating revenues for 1910 were \$19,458,522, while their op-

Uses Unusual Trolley
Three-car Train on Rock Island Southern

ments are almost as plentiful as elsewhere in Illinois. In 1909 it paid dividends of \$257,750, and in 1910, \$279,000, at a rate of 3 per cent on common stock and 6 per cent on preferred.

One of the most profitable lines is that of the Coal Belt Electric Railway Company, whose dividend of \$30,000 in 1910 was at the rate of 10 per cent on common stock investors.

The East St. Louis & Suburban Railway Company traverses congested districts. This line paid 7 per cent in 1910 on common stock.

Despite extensive building operations the Rock Island Southern, which now makes Muncie a central point, paid \$20,000, or 4 per cent common stock dividends in 1910.

While the Alton, Jacksonville & Peoria Railway is not as comprehensive as its name, it intends to link Alton and Jacksonville. It is operating a line from Alton to Godfrey and much construction work is being done in the vicinity of Jacksonville. Considerable rolling stock has been purchased.

Among other prosperous electric lines in the State are:

Alton, Granite City & St. Louis Traction Company; Aurora, DeKalb & Rockford Electric Traction Company; Chicago, Harvard & Geneva Lake Electric Railway Company; DeKalb-Sycamore Electric Company; Elgin & Belvidere Electric Company; Galesburg & Keosauqua Electric Railway Company; Park Traction Company; Peoples' Traction Company, and the Sterling, Dixon & Eastern Electric Railway Company.

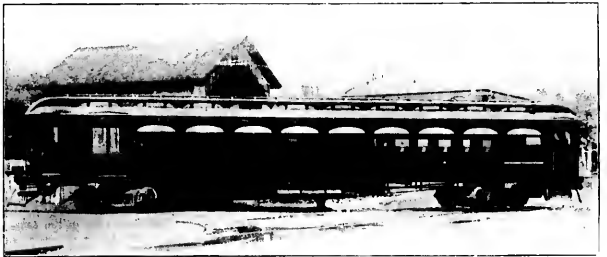
Although the interurbans of the State have made some startling innovations in passenger service, it is the development of the freight traffic which amazes the business man. The available figures on freight tonnage show that 1,415,955 tons were handled by these roads in 1910.

The Illinois Traction System, the largest interurban system in Illinois and also in the United States, has adopted policies in this respect which have increased its patronage by leaps and bounds. Yet its rates are no cheaper than those of the steam lines. The advantage to the shipper is in the quicker shipping facilities—more trains made possible by lower operating expenses.

To Compel Interchange of Traffic

Competition with steam lines upon almost all classes of freight means a vast outlay for equipment. This is more expensive because the rolling stock for freight service must conform with the Master Car Builders' Association specifications, as considerable interchange of equipment is now carried on and the trolley line is seeking to compel more big steam systems to re-equip it. This is a

(Continued on page 17)



Standard Type of Limited Car Used by the Illinois Traction System

The Special Session and State Politics

UPON the outcome of the special session of the General Assembly, which convened last Wednesday, depends very largely the political developments of the year future. Governor Deeney, in his message to the special session, put a direct proposition to the members. He rebuffs a compromise. The Assembly must act in the clear light of its action, the people may take their choice.

Speaker Adkins and his friends believe that the people do not wish a new way, that they will welcome the defeat of the measure. The administration, on the other hand, believes that the people know what they were voting for when they gave the constitutional amendment to the \$20,000,000 bond issue and that they will resist any action which prevents the State acquiring the water power sites along the proposed waterway, and completion of the plan as outlined by the Deeney supporters. On these two theories both sides will act and on the outcome they will depend for political favor from the people.

While Governor Deeney's message constituted principally of the special message sent to the assembly on April 25, followed by a return to the capitol, where he had a conference with President Taft on the waterway proposition, he made plain his conviction that action should be taken at once on the water power conservation matter.

Says People Want It

"The constitutional amendment under the authority of which the General Assembly has been authorized to act the legislation which will be under consideration by you at this session," the Governor says in his message, "was drawn by your honorable body and approved by the people of Illinois upon one theory that the \$20,000,000 of waterway bonds authorized to be issued would be repaid as they matured out of the revenue produced by the water power developed. In order to carry out this purpose and object of the constitutional amendment, it is necessary, therefore, that the State acquire the water power sites required for the development and control of the incidental water power from which alone the State can hope to derive revenue, because the waterway as such is not a revenue-producing project.

"In an effort to accomplish this main and plain purpose and object of the constitutional amendment, an endeavor has already been made by the State to prevent the acquisition of water power sites by private citizens and corporations and the matter is now the subject of litigation which is outlined in my special message of April 25th, 1911. In the previous messages upon this subject, delay in the enactment of this legislation in jeopardizing the public rights and endangers the interests of the State in this valuable resource. If there are not to be lost or surrendered to private interests, the powers conferred upon the General Assembly by the constitutional amendment should be exercised at once, so that the great wealth of water power, all of which has been created by taxation, shall inure to the benefit of the State and not into private control. This I regard as the determining factor of the waterway situation and upon the action of the General Assembly in this matter depends the question who shall own and control what should be one of the State's most valuable natural assets.

"The federal board of engineers appointed to confer with the State of Illinois upon the waterway question has already reported favorably to Congress upon the Illinois project. Unfortunately, however, the federal board was obliged to report without being able to confer with any Illinois commission because no such commission had been created by your honorable body for such conference. President Taft, however, has stated in his letter of April 17, 1911, addressed to me and found in full on page 27 of the appended message, that he will recommend to the Congress that the term of service of said board be continued and that a new commission be appointed to question of the treatment of the lower Illinois river and to negotiate with a commission heretofore created by your General Assembly to agree with such commission upon a plan for the improvement of the lower Illinois river and upon the extent to which the United States may properly co-operate with the State in the securing of a navigable waterway from Lockport to the mouth of the Illinois river in conjunction with the development of water power by the State between Lockport and Utica."

Action Needed Now

"To enable the State to negotiate with the federal government before the year 1912, it will be necessary that a law be enacted before July 1, 1911, unless such a measure is passed with an emergency clause. "The action taken by the General Assembly, therefore, upon the subject of waterway and water power development, is of great importance not only to the immediate interests of the State in water power but also to the long range interests of the State in more important commercial interests which our State shares in common with the other states of the Mississippi valley. In the future, the success of the waterway question, it must be apparent to any one who has given the subject serious study that the position of Illinois in relation to the development of its domestic waterway is a privilege that even interests it in recognizing this fact in all its bearings;

In its relations to waterway and water power development within our own State; in its relation to the navigation of a large area of valuable land now subject to overflow in the Illinois valley such as will be effected if the federal government adopts plans which have been suggested for the development of the lower Illinois river; in its relation to the development of the waterways of the country generally, and particularly of the Mississippi river and the Gulf of Mexico; in its relation to the water power for the development of our domestic waterway commerce which are certain to come with the opening of the Panama Canal."

Colonel Lewis Heeds See

Political hopes have not been halted to await the outcome of the special session, however. Prospective candidates, both Republican and Democratic, are improving every little shining hour.

Colonel James Hamilton Lewis, orator and Beau Brummel, is listening with attentive ear to the dulcet buzzing of the United States senatorial bee. It is whispering that there is a possibility for the Democratic nomination for senator. But Colonel Lewis has heard political bees before. They have said "go" and "no" and some other nice words in such sweet tones that he was beguiled into making an attempt to attain the impossible. So, he has decided to hear the true evidence as to the truth and reality of a senatorial bee before he trusts it too far. He has addressed the following letter to the editors of Democratic papers in the State:

"Dear Friends:—As you have possibly seen mentioned over the State, considerable pressure—on motives of friendship, I fancy, than from any sense of need of our party—has been brought upon me to accept of the Democratic nomination for senator. It is urged that whatever may be the result, it will bring the party to national issues upon broad lines, avoid factionalism and give us large issues at the base of a general reorganization upon the national principles of the party. While it is freely stated that the chance of success, under the circumstances, is as to truth and reality of a senatorial bee before he trusts it too far. He has addressed the following letter to the editors of Democratic papers in the State:

"Your kind reply will be greatly appreciated by me, although I may be called out of my home for a little while, having agreed to deliver some lectures in summer courses of a couple of foreign colleges in Europe. I will return at once where I can acknowledge your very kind response to my letter. "I have the honor to be, with great respect, yours very sincerely,

JAS. HAMILTON LEWIS."

Fisher for President

A new political boom that is of particular interest to Illinois was started at a social function in Washington Sunday by former Representative Linn E. Fisher, who was taken at an evening party at the White House by L. Fisher of Chicago, Secretary of the Interior, is headed for the presidential chair.

Mr. Pence says that Democratic leaders are keeping their eyes on the support of Mr. Fisher, who is called upon to succeed Postmaster General Hitchcock as the next campaign manager of the Republican party. He expressed a hope that Mr. Fisher could lead the Republican campaign because "he is the greatest organizer the Republican party has ever produced."

"Insurgents" are Active

The announcement that the "insurgents" or Merriam Progressives intended to open headquarters in Chicago and begin an active fight, regardless of the action of the "old guard," the Deeney Republicans, was taken at an evening party at the White House as the choice of the Merriam men for the United States senatorship. The Deeney Republicans also will contest the seat of Senator Cullum and it is considered highly probable that Governor Deeney himself will be the candidate.

Charles E. Merriam may make the race for Governor in case the support of the people of the State that he is a thorough progressive, not only by his

administration and the bills for which he has stood sponsor, but also by the platform adopted by the last State convention. He was willing to assist Merriam when the latter was running for mayor of Chicago, but it was well known at the time that there were serious differences between the two and Merriam practically refused to accept his aid. In the coming campaign, his friends say, the Governor will go his own way and let the Progressive League members go theirs.

Will Not Attend Conference

The Merriam men, apparently, are not disconcerted by the attitude of the Deeney followers. Sixteen of the twenty members of the Republican Progressive League at Cook County in the Grand Pacific held Tuesday and decided to ignore the Deeney Progressive mass meeting which will be called after the legislature adjourns by the Progressive State senators who already have formed an organization. The action of the members was announced by Fletcher Doherty, president of the League.

"In the first place there was no excuse for holding such a conference," said Mr. Doherty. "The Republican leaders of Illinois know what they want. They want pledges of the last Republican convention fulfilled. The conference of the Progressive League is a gathering of certain self-seeking politicians, who see the handwriting on the wall and who wish to get another lease of political life by professing allegiance to the Progressive cause. They have demonstrated such popular strength throughout the State."

She Believed in Bloomers

The death of Elizabeth Smith Miller, originator of the "bloomer" costume which created more excitement in the United States than any other fashion of the hobbles, writes W. C. Ke Maxwell in the Peoria Herald-Transcript, recalls to the mind of an old resident of this city that Peoria county possessed one woman who introduced the "bloomer" into the United States, death, regardless of ridicule, admonition or threatened social ostracism. This woman was a resident of Elmwood near an avenue of State Park, and she died a few days ago. Her name was Mrs. James Harkness and her family was and has continued to be one of the most prominent in the history of Peoria. Her husband's views on woman suffrage, even at that early day when Elizabeth Cady Stanton was almost alone in her advocacy of woman's rights, and also possessed a peculiar spirit of independence in all matters concerning fashion and feminine frailty. She was a vigorous minded woman and never lacked argument to back up her theory of independent womanhood. Furthermore, as her life history shows, Mrs. Harkness put her theoretical independence into everyday practice.

When the bloomer craze broke out—some twenty-five years ago—Mrs. Harkness was immediately taken with the utility, comfort and altogether practical nature of the garments, and unhesitatingly adopted them.

Her costume, as described by a Peoria resident who recalls her visits to the county metropolis, consisted of a combination of knee-length petticoat—after the fashion of Harry Lauder's life and a pair of somewhat feminized trousers reaching to the ankles. For many years this combination was a familiar sight to the eyes of the Peoria people, and it was not until the late streets of Peoria. Naturally, the costume created a temporary outburst of excitement in her home neighborhood, but the good lady was undisturbed by public attack and continued to assert her independence of tradition and fashion by wearing it until her death.

As further evidence of her disdain for dependence upon her male peers, Mrs. Harkness migrated to Dakota during one of the early land openings in that territory and took up a claim on which she "laid" herself.

Here a bloomer costume not only proved its practicability, but its wearer was also free from the stares of the curious and tradition-bound. Although the late of Harry Lauder's life and a pair of somewhat feminized trousers reaching to the ankles. For many years this combination was a familiar sight to the eyes of the Peoria people, and it was not until the late streets of Peoria. Naturally, the costume created a temporary outburst of excitement in her home neighborhood, but the good lady was undisturbed by public attack and continued to assert her independence of tradition and fashion by wearing it until her death.

Dr. Mary Walker of New York, who has persisted in wearing trousers as her daily dress for many years, is the only woman in the United States who lived up to her ideas of dress reform with anywhere near the same consistency as this daughter of Peoria county.

Lots of Beans Here

The revolt in New England against a constitutional and fore-ordained diet continues, says the Gibson City Citizen. The bean pot in the New England bread goes no longer on the oven; and the sons of Roger Williams and Miles Standish (or maybe it was John Adams) cry out for the pork and beans that have been the staple of the New Englanders.

This week three more carloads of beans were dispatched by fast freight to help satisfy the New England appetite. The bean pot in the New England bread goes no longer on the oven; and the sons of Roger Williams and Miles Standish (or maybe it was John Adams) cry out for the pork and beans that have been the staple of the New Englanders. A gastronomic orgy is expected to ensue.

The Importance of the Public Library

Proof of the Good That is Being Accomplished by the Thousands Spent for Free Reading Matter

IS the free public library in Illinois worth while? Does it pay back, as an investment, a fair return on what it costs?

A librarian in one of the largest Illinois cities asks these questions based on a comparison with the public school system, the State's most expensive and yet indispensable educational institution.

In his city there are 10,026 pupils in the high school and public schools, costing the city over \$400,000 a year. The public library has a membership of 9,415, which means twice or three times that many readers, at an expense of \$18,000 a year to the city. Branch and school libraries are a feature of work in that community. These, together with the children's room in the main building, are largely drawn upon by young students of the different schools.



Danville Public Library

total number of volumes loaned in the city is divided as follows:

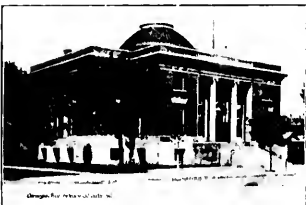
Philosophy	1,855
Theology	2,082
Social sciences	2,171
Natural sciences, useful arts	8,804
Fine arts, poetry and music	4,229
Fiction	109,981
Juvenile fiction	47,748
Literary miscellany	6,743
History and Travel	15,093
Cyclopedias and periodicals	8,446

Total

Inasmuch as the fiction permitted upon the shelves is more or less informative, its absorption by the residents, mingled with the 23.89 per cent of reference books and added to the hundreds of high class publications read in the library must return the \$18,000 to the city manifold.

The advertising of novels by publishers brings a direct demand upon the librarian for the latest books and keeps the shelves with its full quota of fiction. Building up a well-selected supply of authentic treatises on current topics, industries and science is the ambition of every conscientious librarian.

If the librarian or assistants can interest a heretofore negligent user of the shelves in the possibility of valuable assistance in his field or even his business, the way is being paved for a larger reference library; the shelves must grow with the demand.



Carnegie Library at Stretport

All volumes are classified so thoroughly in most Illinois libraries that the merchant, mechanic or scientist has only to look alphabetically for his favorite subject to find several valuable books waiting for him. Getting this fact before the non-users is still difficult; most of it is done by personal work.

An East St. Louis industry employing 4,000 men calls attention to text books by a slip in the pay envelope. Teaching the public how to enjoy the advantages of the reading room and to borrow from its shelves will greatly facilitate the work of the Illinois State Library Extension Commission, which was appointed at the last regular session of the legislature.

There are many counties in Illinois, especially in the southern region known as "Egypt," where there is not a single library—not even a farmers' institute or circulating school library. Miss Eugenia Allen of Decatur, a member of the new State Commission, is traveling over the State and will make recommendations for the establishment of new institutions which will be created through various agencies. Many of these towns have been neglected will now get a library.

One of the most effective agents in putting the libraries in Illinois upon a solid foundation is the

assistance of Andrew Carnegie. His first gift in Illinois was made in 1901 to Havana and in the next few years he gave forty-eight of the fifty-five buildings erected in the State. Among the institutions toward which he contributed were these at:

Wilmington, Vankar, Tuscola, Taylorville, Sycamore, Strator, Sterling, Springfield, Shillville, Rockford, Polo, Plano, Pekin, Paxton, Paris, Olney, Mt. Vernon, Mulder, Macomb, Marcellus, Maywood, Mendota, Mattson, LaSalle, Lincoln, Litchfield, La Grange, Jerseyville, Jacksonville, Hoopeston, Hillsboro, Havana, Greenville, Galesburg, Freeport, Flora, Decatur, Danville, Chicago Heights, Charleston, Centralia, Carrollton, Blue Island, Arcola, Aurora and the Lincoln Branch Library at Peoria.

Aided Small Cities

Most of these were in smaller cities which would have found it almost impossible to erect and equip a library.

This rapid building campaign brought a change in the style of architecture. The earliest libraries were remodeled private houses or stores. Then came the period of Renaissance in about 1880, copying the Richardson tower. The rectangle now has become



Quincy Public Library

most popular and the majority of the new structures are of that shape. Until 1901 most of the library buildings in Illinois were designed by two firms, Patton & Miller of Chicago, who drew plans for thirteen, and Paul O. Moratz of Birmingham, who conceived twelve.

Slowly the libraries which now are housed in rented structures are working toward a fund which, with co-operation by some public spirited man or woman, will admit of a handsome edifice for the community. The last report of the Illinois Sunday School Association shows 120 libraries under the broad classification of public institutions and thirty traveling stations.

The temperance question has been a factor in the establishment of many Illinois libraries. The institution at Coal City was started in 1880 or 1885 when a number of young men bought \$50 worth of books to counteract the evil effects of the local saloons. A temperance society founded the reading room at Cobden. Mrs. Lemira Parker Gillett endowed the Elkhart library on condition that saloons should not be permitted in the town for three years. The Woman's Crusade at Lincoln combatted the liquor problem with a reading room in 1874 and the present quarters and big list of books is the result.

(Continued on page 16)



Public Library at Tuscola

Of a total of 207,070 volumes loaned in the last fiscal year, 83,199 were issued through juvenile channels.

Reasonably censored fiction and fairy tales of course were the favorites. From the children's room 32,498 volumes, or over 78 per cent of the total, were of this class. In the school and branch libraries, 27,533, or about 53 per cent of lighter reading, was sought.

But the educational books were drawn by the young readers, as the following table from the children's room will show:

Religion	204
Science	2,231
Literature	1,876
Travel	2,369
History	1,119
Biography	772
Periodicals	292
German books	143

Reference books were used in the branch and school libraries as follows:

Science, art, religion	3,234
Literature	1,602
History, biography	8,926

The work of the school and the library therefore are so blended that a comparison of the two is impossible.

Is Necessary Ally

With the students taking a third of the books loaned and the demand created for the other two-thirds by the reading ability gained in the public schools, it becomes a necessary ally to the public educational system.

The selection of books in the city mentioned is a good average for Illinois. Its population of 65,000 is more or less cosmopolitan; the working classes predominate. A report from a college town would show perhaps a larger per cent of classics read. The



Galesburg Public Library



Lincoln Library, Springfield

Picture Features of the State News



Madame Saltzman Stevens

Bloomington Prima-Donna Sings in Parsifal at Wagner's Home



Denkmann Memorial Library

The \$200,000 Gift to Augustana College, Rock Island, from the Heirs of the late F. C. A. Denkmann, Millionaire Lumberman, Which Has Just Been Dedicated



Work of Illinois Tornado at Pekin

Ice House on Banks of Illinois in Which Two Boys Were Killed



Triplets Stick Together in School

David, Jeanette and John Rees of Elgin



They Live in a Single Block

Thirty-three Children, Including Six Pair of Twins, at Stevesonville, Bloomington

What Is Happening in Illinois

EACH year's encampment of the Illinois Grand Army of the Republic brings anew the story that it probably will be the last official campfire. Many of the veterans deny this and point to the many who attend when they were but twenty years or younger who will keep the organization active for a long time.

Courtesy prevailed in the elections of the G. A. R. at Joliet this week, precedent demanding that each section of the State have its turn at the highly esteemed offices. The auxiliaries of younger men and the Woman's Relief Corps were less reserved and displayed a surprising knowledge of political tactics. A gavel made from a piece of General Grant's frat desk when he started in business at Galena was used by the presiding officer.

Gave Thousands to Children

The school children of Southern Illinois have lost a generous friend—generous until relatives had a conservator appointed for him to prevent his giving away all his means. William Schaeffer, who died last week at Belleville, made it a regular habit to attend school children's picnics with his pockets filled with nickels and dimes, which he distributed among the youngsters. In this way he is said to have given away \$20,000 and much more of happiness.

Steamboats No Good on Missouri

An Illinois man has failed in his attempt to make a success of navigation upon the eccentric and elusive Missouri river. Captain G. M. Sikey, a pioneer Illinois river steamboat man, took the City of Peoria, and barge Pearl to Omaha and Council Bluffs in an attempt to encourage river excursions, but is now bringing his craft back to the dependable State waters.

Cannot Pollute Waters

"Take it to the river and dump it in," the common injunction of those burdened with dead animals or other refuse, is likely to prove a costly campaign in the future if the offender is caught. The United States Army engineers in Illinois have begun a campaign against the pollution of streams in and bordering upon the State.

Was Not Wanted Here

The Aurora bairn, cast off by its parents because it was not beautiful, was found a home. It was not strong and was taken to a Chicago hospital preparatory to adoption by a wealthy Chicago couple, where it died.

Sixteen Churches Tosses

There is still room for home missionary work in Illinois, according to Rev. Curwin Henley, secretary of the Church Extension Society. He says that Methodist church, which is at an address at St. Louis declared there were sixteen towns in this State without a church of any denomination.

To Outline Course of Study

School officials of Madison County are willing to add bed-making and meal-cooking to the Three R's in the 455 institutions of learning in the county, but there is no course outlined in Illinois suitable to giving the rudiments of housekeeping to rural pupils. The county superintendent, the vice-president of the State Domestic Science Association and other authority will meet and make provision for this modern instruction.

Will Clean Up Patrick Henry's Land

An Aurora man has purchased the hideous timber land in Virginia upon which is located the grave of Patrick Henry. Leaving a small grove around the tomb of the patriot, he will clear the tract of woods.

Would Compel Announcements

Should there be a law compelling pretty young school teachers to announce their engagements? The East Aurora school board thinks so. The members are sure they know of a half dozen of their instructors who are going to be married, but will not resign because they do not want their prospective alliances made public. The officials predict they will quit just before the fall term opens and then there will be trouble in securing their successors upon such short notice.

Soil Survey Resumed

The University of Illinois has resumed its work of surveying the soils of the State. Three parties are now in the field—one in Kane County, another is working from Jersey to Mason and the third has commenced operations in Edwards. A fourth later will study the land in Iroquois County. These parties

take secure samples of soil forty inches deep from every five or ten acres in the territory which they cover. The specimens are sent to the University for chemical analysis and the results are invaluable in determining crop possibilities.

Stone Products Greater

Illinois has advanced in a single year from eighth place to fifth place in the output of stone products, says the report of the United States Geological Survey. In 1908, the value of Illinois products were \$2,351,770, while in 1909 it increased to \$4,261,818. The State is now second in the production of limestone. In 1909, \$4,231,927 worth of this mineral was taken from the earth.

Sings Parallel in Wagner's Country

An Illinois girl is to sing the notable part of Kundry in "Parsifal" at Bayreuth, Germany, the home of the noted composer, Wagner, in July.

Madame Minnie Saltzman-Stevens of Bloomington is the prima donna whose success abroad has secured for her a leading role in this famous production.

"The Ideal Brunhilde" was a London critic's description of her work in Wagner's "Ring" dramas. Five years ago she was a contralto of unusual ability, but after a course of study under M. de Reszke she sprang into prominence in European musical circles as a brilliant soprano. Previous to that time she had a musical education of six months piano lessons and a short vocal course.

She made a conquest in Madrid, reputed "chilly" to all singers not preceded by fame, and has refused an offer of a tour of Europe in order to take up a study of the Italian opera.

Triplets Go Through School Together

The Rees triplets, John, Jeanette and David, of Elgin, have ended an eight-year fight with the course of study in the grade schools and entered the high school of that city. They shared honors in the commencement exercises by giving a piano trio.

In high school they will take the same courses, but after that their course of education has not been determined, as the boys have a leaning toward medicine, while the girl has not encouraged her ambitions.

Women Do Not Work in Peoria

Where are the working girls of Peoria? Heads of industries in that city declare that unless more young women are found they will have to shut down their plants. A laundry has men doing the work ordinarily the special field of females, while one concern dependent upon the labor of girls was forced to abandon a plan to enlarge its factory, which would require 200 more women employees.

Another Bad Storm

The whirlwind continues its devastation in Illinois. Six persons were hurt Saturday night when a gale struck a carnival park at Peoria. One may die. Electricians cut the wires which formed a part of the illumination scheme and the sudden darkening of the tents caused scores of women to faint. Forgetting the risk from the tiny performers in the flea circus, the crowd huddled at one side of the platform, which broke, throwing them into the mud. The wind carried the tent away and most of its injuries were due to the flying stakes and falling poles.

More Room for Sports

Students at the University of Illinois who are not members of "varsity" teams will have more opportunities to engage in outdoor sports. The athletic association has purchased twenty acres of land for \$20,000 to be set aside for the use of those often barred because of lack of facilities.

Illinois Man May Cross Sea

Melvin Vanniman, the Virden man who built the dirigible balloon fly, which Walter Wellman tried to cross the Atlantic ocean, is at work on a new aircraft of his own in which he will attempt next fall to make the voyage over the sea.

The dirigible which he is building will be 268 feet long and will have a capacity of 350,000 cubic feet of gas, with a lifting power of 55,000 pounds. The gas bag alone weighs 4,000 pounds. It will be equipped with two 16-horse power motors and will carry a crew of five, including a wireless operator, a navigator, two mechanics and a cook.

Big Auto Race Planned

The officials of the National Road Race at Elgin, August 25 and 26, have secured a remarkable list of contestants for the long grind. Among the noted pilots who will race over the Illinois course are "Wild" Bob Burman, Ralph DePalma, Bruce Brown, Ralph Mulford, Eddie Hearne, Joe Dawson, Mosck-

mer, Joe Gelway, Freddie Tetzlaff, Johnnie Aitken, Arthur Gröner, Harry Grant, Lewis Strang, Joe Jagersberger.

Old Band Will Play Old Tune

Reunited members of the Greenfield band will play "Molly Darling" at the homecoming in that city in August—just as they played it in 1875.

The Greenfield band is the oldest organization of the kind in the State and has been inactive for thirty-six years. In its heyday its members enrolled in 10 and as many as possible will return for the notable concert. It received, in its prime, first or second prizes in all the tournaments which it entered and was a common sight in St. Louis fairs.

E. M. Middleton, the music director, is the only charter member at present in the band. He helped in the organization, was elected to office at the first meeting and has held the position ever since. The arrangement of "Molly Darling," which the band is to repeat, is his work.

Mr. Middleton's accomplishments are unusual. When he was three years old, scarlet fever entirely destroyed his eyesight. After his education at the School for Blind at Jacksonville he began the battle for a livelihood. For the last twenty-four years he has conducted a news stand and music store at Greenfield. Beside instructing several other bands and attending to his store, he is an authority upon Esperanto, the international language. He became interested in it three years ago and secured correspondents, both blind and seeing, in almost every nation on the globe. A year ago his prowess was recognized and he was appointed Esperanto Consul for the Blind in the United States.

At the homecoming, which will cover three days, August 15-17, a town clock donated by the Peoria Elks Club for the public school building will be dedicated.

An Enforced Massage

A Peoria county farmer had a barber of Peoria arrested the other day, alleging that he was held in the chair and forced to submit to a "regulation" massage. Now the farmer, together with a police officer, has been sued for damages, the barber declaring that they injured his reputation and caused his business to suffer. They said—and before other persons too—that he had taken watches from the persons at his customers and held them in his pockets, and overcoat and hat paid, and that was ever sum of money was given him he rung up on the cash register, giving back no change.

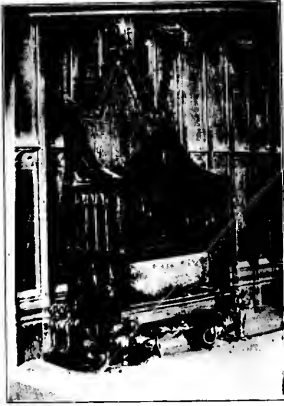
Improves School Grounds

Senator Frank H. Pank, of Peoria Grove, is helping the unshaded, bare old country school house to pass from existence in Illinois. He has donated three acres of land at Pank's Grove for a model rural school. The building will include a well lighted, sun-lit and scientifically lighted rooms. The tract will be divided into a playground and an experimental lot where the children may test the methods urged by progressive farmers.



E. M. Middleton

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Roosevelt and Major Archie Butt at Left



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Mock Push-ball at Columbia University

Photos by American Press Association

Behind the Scenes at a Poor Farm

In Every Poorhouse Can be Found Tragedy, But the Paupers' Pandora's Box Still Holds the One Gift of the Gods—Hope

By Hazel M. Bloom

TWENTY-SIX years in a poorhouse!

Read in a glance, it means nothing. Or perhaps, at the most, it may bring forth only a gleam of pity, such as that of the poor, urban passenger who sees the shining red brick institution, peeping through the curtain of trees on the outskirts of the town of Buffalo.

Ordinary; nothing startling or new about it; a place where unfortunate have gathered from time immemorial; place of whose misery and suffering even Dickens with his tender, graphic pen could only give an inkling in his immortal story of "Oliver Twist."

But twenty-six years in a poorhouse? Read again and again; it begins to assume a different aspect. Twenty-six years ago—a long time; time when the youth and maiden of today were babies; when father and mother were spending their first sweet courting days. Twenty-six years has been short for them. Children, household cares, the terrible struggle and grasp for money—money for their education, their clothes—then the dear Christmases, summer holidays and graduations.

Twenty-six years! Why, no, it has been a short, blessed, sweet time that has died like lightning.

But twenty-six years ago, a man in the prime of health, who had gradually step by step left the shining path of success, to the darker one of failure, placed his foot inside the hall of Tragedy. Only for a time he would be there, he thought, until that he had conquered his enemy, drink. But the years came and went, one by one. Slowly they came, too. The lack of lustre in his eye, the stooped shoulders, the hopeless smiles, more pitiful than tears, tell how slowly they came. Twelve years, fifteen years, twenty years, twenty-six years.

Fall of Popular Druggist

One of many people will say things happen like that every day. Do they?

Not to men like Walter B. Kilner, a gentleman, a student and one of the finest druggists of which Springfield, Illinois, has ever boasted. A member of the exclusive Elwood Commandery of Knight Templars, a man whose favor was sought because of his brains and breeding.

This was the man that first entered the Sangamon County Poor farm twenty-six years ago.

How the preachers against the influence of unfavorable environment would rejoice at Walter B. Kilner.

"Just a moment and I will make ready for the picture," said he with a courtly air. Bare door, bare walls, a long prison-like corridor, a bed covered with blue sackings, the thousand hoarse, guttural notes that penetrate the walls of a poorhouse—sounds of speech that come between a sob and a whisper, an occasional scream or long, foolish laugh from an inmate who has mercifully lost his sense of reason. This is the environment that Walter B. Kilner has lived in for twenty-six years.

"Yes, I have been a druggist," he said proudly, "for years and years. I like to work in the drug room here; it gives me something to think about."

"You do not mind it so much?" a visitor queried.

A look of utter hopelessness, of penetrating despair, shadowed his intelligent features.

"I do not think about it," replied he with dignity.

Pride Not Entirely Dead

"My life in this place?" he repeated in reply to a question.

"People would not be interested. Why should they care?" he added with a shake of the head.

"Twenty-six years I have been here. Yes, I still make out formulas and work at my business."

That is the keynote of his life.

"I have been through different times for nearly ten years," said Superintendent Oeston, "and I have never known him to be idle. He is a great favorite among the other inmates here, who seem to instinctively realize that he has been a man of superior talent and education. He makes daily visits among them. But there is something about him that is not to be hidden from the rest. He visits them much as a man would call on friends were he outside an institution."

Took Photos Before War

"We want you to stand in the drug room and have your picture taken," said the superintendent.

Delightful at this unexpected attention, the old man with bowed head and stooped shoulders made his way to the room.

"I used to take pictures, too," he said, trying to appear at ease. "I have all sorts of prints taken before the Civil war. Views of the country around about Mattoon, Illinois, are the principal pictures I have."

To show a gleam of pity to this man of the poorhouse is to close his avenues of speech.

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at the poor farm; but his life, so dull and full of dread, as a county charge, he accepts as inevitable. He asks no pity.

But he is only one of the many wrecks of time and tide that have spent years in this poor farm, which is typical of the average poor farms of the State.

Kilner's kinship, an aged woman, and victim of epileptic fits, has made her home in there for thirty years.

With a dull sort of scream and a piercing laugh, she greeted her visitors.

"Yes, I have lots of relatives and friends in Springfield," said she, shaking her head from side to side. "Oh, I don't mind it, no. What's the use?"

Then she began to whimper.

"If I only had a little room, just a small one. Oh, of course the life is not the best here. But then we must make the best of it."

"Yes, we all have to work here and I guess it is better for us," said Jane Neilson, who has been an inmate for fourteen years.

Jane is the official counselor of the woman's ward. She has a genial face that looks a strange picture among the grotesque forms and expressions in the institution.

"Surely you have not lived here for fourteen years?" she was asked.



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He Still Loves to Work With Drugs

"I go outside a great deal and work on surrounding farms," she explained. "But I am getting rather old now and it is hard for me to get around. I am getting so, my own feet, I have done housework the greater part of my life."

"Yes, I like to get out for a change," said she. "I tell them here, they should not complain and grumble, for it will not help things any and we might as well make the best of it," said she cheerfully.

"I try to think that it is a blessing that we have such a place for poor people to go to, and we can believe it, I try to."

"You had better hurry or you won't get any bread or milk," spoke one of her companions.

She eyed them all hopelessly, but said not a word.

"We would not mind it so much were there not plenty of the farm," spoke Flora Moore, "but there is plenty of everything. These people here, though, are as good as any who have ever run the place."

Mattie Pemberton, who has been an inmate of the farm for twenty-six years, suffers from paralysis and is barely able to walk.

Fearfully and carefully she managed to get out of her chair and come down the long flight of stairs, into the open.

A woman ill with the grip for three weeks raised her head on her elbow to see and hear what was going on.

Just then cheerful Jane Neilson stepped up.

"This room is rather drafty and also caught a fearful cold, and now she has a bad attack of grip. It is hard for any one to get better here, when they get down real sick, so I always try and take fairly good care of myself," she explained.

In spite of the years spent as an inmate of the poorfarm, Jane Neilson has no desire to die.

Cheerful Philosopher

"It is so much better," said Jane, smiling, "to accept things as they are and try to make the best of them, instead of quarreling and grumbling."

Inmates in the bare, low, cheerless room eyed her with hostile glances. Her cheerful philosophy was not accepted by all.

"Anybody surely must be crazy to say they like it in a poorhouse," remarked a somber-eyed woman, who then gazed frightenedly around, realizing that she had said and turned and almost ran through the corridor.

"She has only been here two years," remarked another inmate pityingly. "I have been here for fourteen years."

"Of course I know we must not criticize, but sometimes I feel I must," she added fiercely.

"I suppose there is no worse than any other poorhouse, but I wonder what they do with the butter and eggs and vegetables from this farm. We all work, but we never see any of them. Oh, I suppose I will get the worst of it for speaking like this." She went on, "but do you know we never are a bite of meat only once in a great, great while, and then it is not fit to eat."

"I tell you, we never get anything but dry bread and oat meal for breakfast; bread and beans for dinner and bread and milk for supper."

"Yes," agreed the other group of inmates. "It is so, but we should not talk this way, for I suppose we will all get into trouble for talking."

Another inmate came in from the laundry, the perspiration rolling over the furrows in her face. With a groan she sank forward on a chair.

Thankful for Her Lot

"I feel that I must try and live and make the best of things," said she.

Mattie Pemberton, the paralytic, was puffy cook in the Lehigh hotel, years ago.

"Of course I would rather be some place else to spend my old age," said she, "but since there is no place for me to go, I am thankful, or try to be," she added, "for this place."

Mattie Kirst is also another very old inmate, her record of years spent on the poorfarm now extending past twenty; in feeble health and gradually fading memory, she is able to tell but little of her life there.

Amidst all this gloom and tragedy of life, there is one character in the grounds that at least lives a sublime sort of existence, far removed from the cares or the mere want of money. This is the old negro, Columbus Wilson, known for miles around the vicinity as "Pigeon."

"Pigeon" has been an inmate of the farm for thirty years, but to hint such a thing as this to the old negro would be to offer him the vilest insult.

Counts Wealth by Million

For in Pigeon's mind, he is owner of the farm and practically every surrounding farm for twenty miles.

"I own one hundred and forty acres up near the river," he confided, "and I have millions and millions of dollars in the banks in Springfield."

"I'll bet, sar, dere 'sint many more niggers that hab as much money as me. I got a bank in Chicago with ober a million dollars in it. I can cash a check on any ob 'em."

Pigeon leads a peaceful, happy existence from day to day. While at work in the field or about the river, he is confident, "and I have millions and millions of dollars in the banks in Springfield."

Years ago "Pigeon" was placed in the county jail for alleged attacks on his colored spouse. After being held six months, he was finally taken out to the County Poor farm, where he has remained all these years.

So the troop of tragic figures march by thirty years, twenty years, fourteen years; but hopeless as it seems to the outsider, inmates still have that little gleam of something to look forward to that unconsciously comes up at times and makes them even happy in their miserable surroundings.

It is a typical poor farm. In every institution of the State can be found cases that parallel the cases of inmates in this. In each there is misery and tragedy and despair, but also in each there is pity and above all, hope.

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Then she began to whimper.

"If I only had a little room, just a small one. Oh, of course the life is not the best here. But then we must make the best of it."

"Yes, we all have to work here and I guess it is better for me," said Jane Nielson, who has been an inmate for fourteen years.

Jane is the official consoler of the woman's ward. She has a genial face that looks a strange picture among the grotesque forms and expressions in the institution.

"Surely you have not lived here for fourteen years?" she was asked.



He Still Loves to Work With Drugs

"I go outside a great deal and work on surrounding farms," she explained. "But I am getting rather old now and it is hard for me to get around. I am getting so heavy on my feet, I have done housework the greater part of my life."

"Yes, I like to get out for a change," said she.

"I tell them here, they should not complain and grumble, for it will not help things any and we might as well make the best of it," said she cheerfully. "I try to think that it is a blessing that we have such a place for poor people to go to, and we can believe it, if we try."

"You had better hurry or you won't get any bread or milk," spoke one of her companions.

She eyed them all hopelessly, but said not a word. "We would not mind it so much were there not plenty on the farm," spoke Flora Moore, "but there is plenty of everything. These people here, though, are as good as any who have ever run the place."

Mattie Pemberton, who has been an inmate of the farm for twenty-six years, suffers from paralysis and is barely able to walk.

Freely and carefully she managed to get out of her chair and come down the long flight of stairs, into the open.

A woman [il] with the grip for three weeks raised her head on her elbow to see and hear what was going on.

Just then cheerful Jane Nielson stepped up.

"This room is rather drafty and she caught a cold, and now she has a bad attack of grip. It is hard for any one to get better here, when they get down a red sick, so I always try and take fairly good care of myself," she explained.

In spite of the years spent as an inmate of the poorfarm, Jane Nielson has no desire to die.

Cheerful Philosopher

"It is so much better," said Jane, smiling, "to accept things as they are, and try to make the best of them, instead of quarreling and grumbling."

Inmates in the bare, hot, cheerless room eyed her with hostile glances. Her cheerful philosophy was not accepted by all.

"Anybody surely must be crazy to say they like it in a poorhouse," remarked a somber-eyed woman, who then gazed angrily around, realizing what she had said and turned and almost ran through the corridor.

"She has been only here two years," remarked another inmate pityingly. "I have been here for four years."

"Of course I know we must not criticize, but sometimes I feel I must," she added fiercely.

"I suppose this place is no worse than any other poorhouse, but I wonder what they do with the butter and eggs and vegetables from the farm. We all work, but we never see any of them. Oh, I suppose I will get the worst of it for speaking like this," she went on, "but do you know, we never see a bite of meat only once in a great, great while, and then it is not fit to eat."

"I tell you, we never get anything but dry bread and oat meal for breakfast, meat and beans for dinner and bread and milk for supper."

"Yes," agreed the other group of inmates. "It is so, but we should not talk this way, for I suppose we will all get into trouble for talking."

Another inmate came in from the laundry, the perspiration rolling over the furrows in her face. With a great she sank forward on a chair.

Thankful for Her Lot

"I feel that I must try and live and make the best of things," said she.

Mattie Pemberton, the paralytic, was pasty cook at the Leeland hotel, years ago.

"If I could," would rather be some place else to spend my old age," said she, "but since there is no place for me to go, I am thankful, or try to be," she added, "for this place."

Mattie Kirst is also another very old inmate, her record of years spent on the poorfarm now extending past twenty; in feeble health and gradually failing memory, she is able to tell but little of her life there.

Amidst all this gloom and tragedy of life, there is one character on the grounds that at least lives a sublime sort of existence, far removed from the cares or the mere want of money. This is the old negro Columbus Wilson, known for miles around the vicinity as "Pigeon."

"Pigeon" has been an inmate of the farm for thirty years, but to him such a thing as this to the old negro would be to offer him the vilest insult.

Counts Wealth by Million

For in Pigeon's mind, he is owner of the farm and practically every surrounding farm for twenty miles.

"I own one hundred and forty acres up near the river," he confided, "and I have millions and millions of dollars in the bank at St. Louis."

"I'll bet, son, dere 'bout ninety more niggers that hup as much money as me. I got a bank in Chicago with over a million dollars in it. I can cash a check up on any old place."

Pigeon leads a peaceful, happy existence from day to day. While at work in the field or about the farm, he constantly takes out his book and figures up the immense sums of money that he thinks he is the possessor of. He is better off than a real millionaire, and at the same time has not the troubles that go with great wealth.

Years ago "Pigeon" was placed in the county jail for alleged attack on his colored spouse. After being held six months, he was finally taken out to the County Poor farm, where he has remained all these years.

So the troop of tragic figures march by thirty years, twenty years, fourteen years, but hopeless as it seems to the outsider, inmates still have that little gleam of something to look forward to that unconsciously comes up at times and makes them even happy in their miserable surroundings.

It is a typical poor farm. In every institution of the State rats can be found cases that parallel the cases of inmates in this. In each there is misery and tragedy and despair, but also in each there is pity and above all, Hope.

Of Interest To Women

Practical Housekeeping

By Barbara Boyd

The Other Side of Housekeeping

IT is only in retrospect that the other side of housekeeping can be seen. At the time of the ordeal, nothing but its cold, hard facts thrust themselves upon us. Its aura of romance is not visible.

Like the quaint saying of a familiar character in fiction who says that, instead of getting to heaven at last, she is going all along, we may believe in scattering our cleanliness through the year, instead of having an orgy of it at stated seasons. But if we live in certain kinds of villages, we probably haven't the courage to live up to our convictions. If we don't clean house, we know with what a suspicious sniff Mrs. Jones will greet our remark that we clean the house every week instead of twice a year. We know the suspicious glances that will wander over picture-rail and chandelier, and underavenport, and into corners where neighbors whose homes are replete of soap and new paint, wander into ours. We can hear the comments of the village when our house is tranquil and serene during the upheaval that affects all suburbs. And so, we clean house. We go about for two weeks wearing a sanctified expression, and living in the radiance of the martyr's halo above our brows. As the tribulations incident upon housecleaning increase, we wonder resignedly what more fate can have in store for us. And when we creep dismally to bed the night it is all finished, our hair full of dust, our hands cut and scarred, our fingernails broken, every muscle and bone in our body aching, we pray fervently we may die before another housecleaning season rolls around again.

But when we are rested, and we sniff with pleasure the fragrant odor of cleanliness throughout the house, and everything is bright and shining, and we go out doors and breathe in the lilac, if we did not see the daffodil, and seek out any violets in fence corners, even if we have missed the pink surprise of arbutus under brown leaves, we begin to see the other side of housecleaning.

We remember the day a motor whirled up, and a marvelously good-looking man presented a letter of introduction from a friend. Our hair was in waves. There was a smudge on our nose. The old dress we had on, the waist of which always would "ride up," had ridden up worse than usual. In fact, our appearance was at its lowest ebb of respectability and we had a frantic idea at first of pretending to be the maid and saying the mistress was out. But we had opened and read the letter under the amused eyes of the stranger, and so this course seemed unadvisable. So with a very red face, we entertained him to the best of our ability. Now, gathering violets, we laugh at the memory. But we couldn't laugh then.

Then, we think of the day we ate our lunch on a dry goods box on the porch, with a very thin screen of vines between us and an unsympathetic, cynical world; and of how the neighbors' children pressed their noses against the fence and made remarks at every mouthful. We remember our audacious desire to get a club and go for them, and how we disclaimed on the proper training of children to the woman who was helping, knowing that she would be working in these very neighbors' houses in a few

days and would repent all we said, and we didn't care if she did, and hoped that it would open the neighbors' eyes to what border, ill-mannered offspring they had. We wondered rather regretfully now if these neighbors were mad.

Dozens of these incidents we recall now and laugh at them. But at the time they irritated and exasperated and annoyed. And as we go back into the bright, clean-smelling house, we think a bit contritely that next time we clean house, we will make a less lugubrious performance of it by seeing both sides of it at the same time.

Cutting Down the Cost

THE wastefulness of the American housewife has passed into proverb. That nation of thrift, the French, are horrified at American extravagance. Enough is thrown away, they think, to keep one member of the family. The criticism is largely true. But it is not quite so true as it once was. The



The Very Newest Idea is a Lace Coat

The ubiquitous sailor collar has made its way now into the realm of the elite, as evidenced by this handsome Irish lace coat. It is a coat of the most elaborate character. The coat has a sailor collar which extends down the front and down the sleeves, and there are also turned back cuffs on the elbow sleeves. The coat is a most beautiful model of genuine Irish lace and was made by Irish lace workers for an English lady of high rank who will wear it during Coronation season.

present high cost of living has turned many a housekeeper's thoughts to the problem of how to save. And many a housewife has discovered numberless ways to save in little things of which she once knew nothing.

Good butter is one of the expensive items of the market. One housewife says she has saved on her butter by cutting it into little pats for the table. It is served this way in restaurants and hotels, she says, and why shouldn't it be served this way at the family table? Not so much is used, and certainly not so much is mussed as when a large piece is placed on the table and everybody dabs into it. When the pound of butter comes from the market, she cuts it at once into forty small squares. She wraps the blades of the knife with a piece of the paper that comes around the butter, and so none of the butter sticks to the knife. Some people have a bowl of hot water handy to dip the knife into. But a little butter adheres to the knife as is shown by the oily appearance of the water. And why waste even this much, she asks.

This woman also has an economical way of using her eggshells. When the eggs come from the store, she washes them under the faucet before putting them away. When she uses an egg, she puts the shell in the warming oven of her range, or wherever it will dry. When dry, she crumbles it into small pieces and places it in a glass jar. Thus she always has eggshells ready to clear coffee, clear dripping, or clear soup.

Another woman who clears coffee with egg, whenever she gets a fresh pound of coffee, wets the white of an egg, mixes it thoroughly through the coffee, so that every grain is coated, and then puts the coffee in the oven where the egg will slowly dry on it. The oven must not be hot, just warm. This does away with the necessity of mixing white egg with the coffee every time coffee is made. It is a great saving of egg, and also some saving of work.

The little scrapings of flour left on the board when pica or bread are made can be put into a receptacle and saved for mulling thickening for gravies, soups and so forth. Many housewives brush this flour off into the sink or garbage can, because it seems so little. But in the course of a year, it amounts to a good deal. It might as well be saved.

A spatula in the kitchen saves its cost many times over in scraping things clean. The economical housewife should not be without one.

Ideas for Girls

A UNIQUE plan for amusement and instruction has been devised by a certain club of twenty-four girls ranging in age from sixteen to twenty years. Meetings are held once in two weeks and always in costume. There is one paper read of twenty minutes duration, with items of news on the subject in question. The remainder of the time is given to sociability and refreshments. Girls, in arranging a club schedule of this kind, can have a Japanese evening and a "bachelor" affair. For the Dutch meeting a typical Dutch lunch can be served, consisting of potato salad, sausage, dill pickles, pretzels, coffee cake and coffee. Delft china, with quaint little wooden shoes for nut holders and a centerpiece of gorgeous yellow tulips can grace the table.

An important addition for a girl's room is an umbrella stand, or to be more correct, a parasol stand. A large vase of paper mache such as is used to hold cut flowers, can be arranged in such a manner that it will well answer for the parasol stand. In case the stand is not heavy enough to stand the weight of the parasols without tipping over, the bottom can be weighted with lead or a stone. The daily stands can be covered with materials in order to make them harmonize with the other decorations of the room.

The girl should always keep her extra hairpins in a flat box, with partitions for the pins of various sizes. From the ordinary clipper box can be made a dainty little hairpin tray. The box can be covered with chintz or silk in order to make it more attractive, and can be arranged into compartments to accommodate the pins.

Bedroom slippers of ribbon are a new idea for young girls, and they are far prettier than the old-style ones. They are usually made at home, the ribbons being attached to the slipper soles with very little trouble. When a good quality of ribbon is used the slippers are quite durable. A narrow hat elastic can be used about the instep, as a thin cord elastic is not liable to hold for any length of time.

A Popular Trimming

Lace is one of the most popular trimmings on the new summer styles, being used on hats, frocks for any time of day, and even the suit of cloth. And of all the latest fashions, lace is perhaps the favorite. Irish lace, copied from Venetian designs, is a new factor in the fashions, and has been widely taken up for the collar and cuff sets for either blouse or coat.



Embroidered Eyeslets and Scallop on a White Blouse

A very effective trimming has been achieved on this white batiste tailored blouse, by means of eyeslets, eyeslets and dots embroidered in Canton blue on the white ground. The little stock collar with its neat turnover and how low it is trim and attractive. Such a blouse would be just the thing for traveling wear with a dark suit or a crown of exotic embroidery and the trim is made of the coffee every time coffee is made. It is a great saving of egg, and also some saving of work.

The Little Maid's Floppy Bonnet

Over sweet little faces, surrounded by fluffy curls, the dainty brims of unadorned bonnets are easily becoming. Some of these hats are so soft and limp that when off the head they may be folded together without the suggestion of a frame inside. This pretty hat has a crown of exotic embroidery and the trim is made of the coffee every time coffee is made. It is a great saving of egg, and also some saving of work.

How The Contract Was Filled

By E. F. Stearns

As the clock struck ten, Cowles—junior of Caxton & Cowles, the manufacturing chemist—sent up his card. Cowles was blither to go up and enter the sick-room.

"Well, what is it?" Caxton asked, not too cordially. "It's that infernal contract—eh?"

"Yep."

"I know it! I know it! I knew we were in for a mess, sooner or later. It was a fool thing from the very start. You never should have made it."

"Well, it was a pretty broad contract," Cowles confessed. "I'm not denying that part—but it was the only thing they'd sign, and we need it all at once. We can grab this year. Let me see. We were to furnish them with something like two thousand barrels of sal-soda during the twelve months, the deliveries to be made when they called for them. That's the substance. Last week they wanted one hundred barrels at one delivery. It was all nonsense, of course. They couldn't possibly use it all at once and it nearly wiped out our stock of sal-soda—but I gave it to them."

Cowles widened the eye of the invalid and stared across the bed, falling into contemplation of the bottles on the medicine table.

"Now," he said softly, "they want two hundred and fifty barrels more, before noon to-morrow?"

"Two—hundred—and—fifty?" Caxton shouted.

"I'm—m—"

"Why, hang it!" Caxton cried, testily. "I don't believe they've even got storage facilities for another two hundred and fifty barrels there! It's a put-up job."

"Of course it is. It's simply a bluff, to worm out of that contract. Hewes is morally certain that we won't make the delivery—and, not having kept to our end of the agreement, it lets them out as well. I do not suppose I can't think that. I even know their reason for the move. By before yesterday, the combine changed its mind and offered Hewes all the soda he wants, whenever he wants it, for no end less than he's paying us."

"Yes, I imagine that something of the sort may have occurred," said the senior partner, drily. "I guess Hewes is open to it, so far as we're concerned."

"Well, I don't!" said Cowles, and the glitter of war awakened in his black eyes. "Hewes isn't freed from that contract until noon to-morrow, and not then if we should happen to deliver his two hundred and fifty barrels."

Redding, superintendent of the Caxton & Cowles

factory, starting out upon the unpleasant landscape of broad daylight, and as he ate his lunch, was startled by the abrupt intrusion of the junior partner.

"Redding," said that gentleman, "there's the devil to pay again with these Hewes people."

"More soda?" Terror appeared in the superintendent's eyes. Since the signing of the Hewes contract, sal-soda had absorbed an undue amount of his time and attention.

"Two hundred and fifty barrels before noon to-morrow! How does that strike you?"

"We can't give it to them, Mr. Cowles—that's all. There's only one hundred and two or three barrels in the place."

"I know it. How much soda is crystallizing now in the coolers?"

"We may take out thirty-five barrels this afternoon."

"Good. You have twenty coolers for Glauber's salt, haven't you, and fifteen more for Epson's?"

"Yes."

"All right. Empty them every one and start more soda crystallizing."

"That won't give us the balance before noon to-morrow."

"Never you mind noon to-morrow," said Cowles. "If you push everything to the limit you can turn out the stuff by noon on Thursday the day after to-morrow—can't you?"

"I suppose so."

"All right. That's what I wanted to know."

"But will Hewes give us the day of grace necessary for that, Mr. Cowles?"

"I'm not going to ask for it; you can gamble on that, Redding. Now, they want one hundred barrels with our brand on—that's what they mean to use themselves; and the other hundred and fifty are to be delivered with no brand—that's what they intend to resell, of course. I think we'll order brand new sugar barrels for that lot. They look nicer, and Hewes'll be just that much more likely to save them for his customers. Can your barrel man give us that many tonight?"

"I'll ask him." Redding turned to the telephone.

"Yes," he said, after a moment, "we can have them."

"All right. Order 'em. Tell him they positively must be here before six o'clock. And, by the way, before I started over here, Redding, I called up that Grandford concern that is putting down the new floor and talked with the manager of their place in Long Island City. They—say, Redding, just close

that door, will you? I can do without an audience."

On Wednesday morning, John Hewes settled down to work, alone with quiet satisfaction.

As he turned it, Caxton & Cowles were "tired." They and their contract were out of the way—or would be at noon—and the Combine had given the desired cut in prices. Hewes would henceforth buy his sal-soda much more cheaply.

The appearance in his private office of the elderly reeling clerk from Washington street interrupted his thought.

"What's that, Burrell?"

"The larva of encumbrances had a man down below, just now, to clear the street. We've got barrels of sal-soda down there to burn."

"What?" Hewes' desk chair spun around and he faced the reeling clerk in amazement. "Caxton & Cowles?"

"Yes, sir. Didn't you order it, Burrell, but—"

"Well—yes, I did order it, Burrell, but—"

"It got there all right. Say, we've got sal-soda on the street, sal-soda on the ground floor, sal-soda upstairs; there's more of it out on the platform that'll have to go on the roof, I guess. You know that storehouse ain't any great shakes for size, anyway, and it was near full before," protested the old man; "but those blamed trucks have been blocking traffic since nine o'clock, and dumping sal-soda till—"

"What time did they stop?"

"I guess it was about quarter to twelve, John."

"That's right. I'll swear I never thought they'd deliver it," sighed Hewes. "Well put it wherever you can, Burrell."

The painful superfluity of soda upon his hands pursued John Hewes through Thursday morning, and when, after lunch, Cowles' card was brought him, he felt no proper cordiality. What the devil had he come for, anyway? Was it to enjoy a brief respite of politely veiled gloating?

But the junior partner of Caxton & Cowles wore a frown of annoyance as he entered.

"I suppose you've got it in for me, Mr. Hewes?"

"Hey? Why? Hewes asked abruptly.

"What? Hadn't your people put in a kick about it, down at the warehouse?"

"No. Why? Didn't you send the full lot?" Was there, after all, a ray of hope?

"The two hundred and fifty barrels? Why, of course. The whole order was filled on time," Cowles

tone suggested mild horror at the imputation. "But

(Continued on page 10.)

On the Deck at Ostia

Caesar's wife snorted. "What's the use of being above suspicion when they dig into your trunk just the same?" she cried.

Herewith she indignantly paid the customs.—The Sun.

Tips for Tourists

A tip in time saves "wain." Money makes the Oberammergau.

If wishes were horses, beggars could ride in Venice.

When in Rome, start an incident. Tourists come home to roast.

People who visit in Dresden houses should not throw stones.

Carry the wad into Africa. It's a lone rain that has no touring.

Too many Cook's tourists spoil the Turkey. There is nothing new under the midnight sun.

An oft-kissed Barney stone gathers no end of microbes.

The deferred maketh the gulch sick. All smell that lun smell.

There's many a tip 'twixt Cork and Lippé. All roads lead to ruin.—Judge.

"Heave, mister, will ye hold me horse while I go in so 'git a sugar-stick?"—Woman's Home Companion.

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Bill (to his fiancée): "New style of doing the hair, is it? Lammie, I thought it was a capital handle she'd got on 'er ed!"—London Opinion.

Hubby Gets Orders

Wife—What's that white stuff on your shoulder? Husband—Chalk, from a billiard cue, you know.

Wife (sneering)—Hereafter I wish you to use chalk that doesn't smell like toilet powder.—New York Weekly.



Truckman—"It's mighty poor bread we're a peck of, but wheat is being shored." Cart horse (in a whisper)—"An' a mighty lot of awn'd it gits since oats came out before breakfast food."

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Just His Luck

Mayor Magee, of Pittsburgh, was talking about an obstinate man. "He is 'so' in his ways," said the mayor. "He is as bad as the old planter of history. An old planter in the palm days before the war was blown up in a steamboat accident on the Mississippi. They fished him out unconscious. At the end of an hour's manipulation he came to. 'Where am I?' he asked, lifting his head feebly. 'Safe on shore,' the doctor told him. 'Which side of the river?' he inquired. 'The low side,' the doctor replied. The planter frowned. He looked at the turbid yellow stream. Then he said: 'Just my luck to land in a phlegmatic state. Chuck me in again.'—Denver News.

Wear Coats at Dinner

Quincy is now in the throes of the "coat-in-the-dining-room" agitation. The hotels are afraid that if they allow men to eat in shirt-waists some will wear dirty shirts, and it is hard to pronounce judgment on all the linen they have decreed that all must do their jackets.

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Business and Financial

The Business Situation

ANYBODY looking forward to see what is going to happen in business will find plenty of favorable signs, declares the Chicago Economist, but nothing to make expectation intense. He will have to paint the picture in neutral colors. The sanguine American, who is not satisfied with a steady movement of affairs, will have to curb his nervous temperament. For the past twelve years the action of trade has been in great waves. Most have been made in big amounts, and lost also on a large scale. Thus the stimulation has been great, and traders have been keyed to a high pitch. At the present time it seems not predictable in view of the time, a time when there are the opportunities for loss so frequent as they have been often in past years. It is not a period of promotion, but rather of conservation. The decisions in the trust cases have not given the courage to go forward with new undertakings that many had expected, and some are waiting for word from the lower court in regard to the Tobacco case which was provided for by the supreme court. And there have, this week, been some threats in the newspapers of criminal action against the officers of the United States Steel Corporation, which have chilled timid people, though it comes from responsible men in the department of justice that nothing of the sort is contemplated. Congress hears its part in making the temper of the trading public, and it seems unlikely that that body will do anything harmful.

But the crops, the abundance of free capital and the generally solvent and prosperous condition of the country must have their effect, and the second half of the year will probably bring strength and confidence. Reports on the cereals are of the most gratifying character, and the government estimate on the condition of cotton gives promise of the largest yield in the history of the country. The figures point to 14,000,000 bales, but of course there are many contingencies in the next three months. As to the supply of floating capital, that for the present is an evidence of poor business. It has lately been going into safe bonds at a great rate, and the supply of capital will be increased by July interest and dividends amounting to \$200,000,000, but its owners show their readiness to place it in new undertakings as fast as the financiers lay them out. And in the period of comparative quietude of the past few months capital has been accumulating rapidly. It is now mainly a question of the attitude of the government, and the farmers that the business community has to consider. Little more confident. They are not fully supplied with equipment, and necessity will force them into the market soon. It will be surprising if the movement of the crops does not call for all the equipment they have on hand and a little more. The latest report on life cars in the United States and Canada shows the number at 168,323, which compares with 412,338, the highest total, in 1908. Railroad earnings now are by no means entirely satisfactory, but the promise for the next few months should be considered good.

The Crop Outlook

The Wall Street Journal declares that so far as the crops are concerned they have thus far done all that could reasonably be expected. The Weather Bureau's weekly report showed a rainfall sufficiently general to clear up any danger spots in the most important growing sections of the country, without any where causing serious damage from storms, floods, hail or other excessive weather developments. Following the weather returns, Thursday saw the most encouraging crop report of the season, on the condition and acreage of three out of the five primary cereal crops. The wheat crop was reported as being of wheat, oats crop, but little short of the yields of 1910 or 1909, and good indications for the barley yield, on which brewing interests are largely dependent. One point of difference is the report that in the fact that North Dakota this year promises 104,000,000 bushels of wheat against 36,000,000 bushels a year ago. Spring wheat indicates an average of two bushels an acre over that of 1910.

Growing crops taken as a whole are well set and in a good state of cultivation. This applies to corn and cotton, in both of which there are now fully 150,000,000 acres. There is no considerable portion of the corn belt which has not been worked and weeded, in preparation for the rapid June growth which comes with favorable climatic conditions. There has been no serious drawback from late planting or belated cultivation. There may be dangers in store and heavy risks to meet, but they are not yet real factors in the situation. The wheat crop, which has been so assured, with an estimated production of 450,000,000 bushels. The weakest point in the whole farm outlook is the shortage in the hay crop, on which the maintenance of the stock on farms is dependent, where it is dependent. On this account, oats and corn should bring higher prices.

Ahead, no noteworthy weakness has developed in the crop situation thus far. The shortage of wheat in international trade as measured by cargoes about of 58,000,000 bushels and the recent weekly exports of over 16,000,000 bushels, have given an eager tone

to the foreign trade in breadstuffs. Anxiety for the future is relieved by current prospects in India and America. Indian wheat is moving freely with the effect of stimulating the volume and enlarging the variety of up-country trade. The Punjab reports an enormous wheat export, which should stimulate the oil industries the world over. Practically every one of the great continents is giving good account of itself so far as crops go at this early stage.

Bonds and Preferred Stock

Many industrial corporations, according to a high authority, continue to finance their needs through the sale of preferred stock, rather than bonds. Underwriting syndicates report, subsequent to the offering, that the distribution to the investing public was decidedly effected, and that the demand was good. In many instances applications for allotment have greatly exceeded the total stock offered. There is little doubt but that some difficulty might have been experienced in disposition of a corresponding issue of bonds of these corporations without making sacrifices so that, while the annual cost of carrying this form of new capital will be higher than bonds, it is a degree compensated for by the fact that little or no discount has to be taken care of.

A compilation of the various offerings during the past two years or so shows that more than \$175,000,000 of industrial stocks have been disposed of to investors. The total since the first of this year is approximately \$500,000,000 or more. The majority of these stocks are in the form of a common stock, and the price at which the stocks were offered averaged around par so that the yield is attractive. In some cases a bonus of common stock was given.

Burlington Earnings

Disregarding possibilities and potentialities of the Burlington system and considering actualities of the past, it is not likely any ordinary observer to see the value of the company to its controlling interests or its possible controlling interest. An estimate based on the ten months' showing of the current year gives evidence that Burlington will earn about 14.75 per cent on its \$110,839,100 stock this year. This compares with 12.01 per cent for the year ended June 30, 1910.

From the beginning of the current fiscal year up to December 31, Burlington enjoyed monthly increases, that brought the six months earnings \$2,550,000 ahead of the corresponding period of the previous year. The earnings for the first six months have fallen off, and at the end of ten months, gross revenue was only \$376,826 ahead. It is quite probable that the last two months of the year will bring a greater increase than for the first six months. May and June, 1910, were productive of excellent result for the Burlington.

Listed in Paris

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe common enjoys the distinction of being the first American railroad stock to be admitted to trade in the official market, called the parquet, of the Paris Bourse. It was listed June 2, and there have been rather heavy dealings in it. This experience is in sharp contrast with that of Steel common, which was knocking at the doors of the exchange for many months but has never yet been admitted. There are some of our industries which are bought and sold on the Paris exchange, notably Virginia-Carolina Chemical, but the attitude of the government in bringing our securities to the Paris Bourse is still forbidding. In regard to the list of any new securities there the requirements are strict and the company must be of the highest credit. American issues, though the French have invested enormously in Russian undertakings which for the long run certainly do not promise any better. It is expected that there will be further acceptance of stocks from this side the Atlantic, American Telephone and Telegraph and Canadian Pacific being especially mentioned.

Refused a Fortune

The refusal of a fortune has given novel portmanteau fame to Nathan Thompson, one of the old members of the Illinois Bankers' Association which maintains headquarters in Chicago. Thompson recently died, leaving a fortune of nearly \$100,000, which might have been five times as large if he had been willing, according to the story. Thompson was one of the pioneers of the side country and made money at farming and then at manufacturing and banking to an amount which he believed to be all one man should have. Then he was stricken with paralysis and died. His son, Nathan Thompson, had died, leaving several million dollars to a small number of heirs, and asking him to come immediately to claim his share, which was several hundred thousand, he did not even have enough interest in the matter to go to Michigan, but merely awarded a note in reply: "Keep it; I have all I want."

How The Contract Was Filled

(Continued From Page 15)

you have always wanted your sacks in four barrels—sugar barrels are pretty big for some of the retail people. We sent you sugar yesterday, you know, through an error—one hundred and fifty of them—those without the brand."

"Oh?" How could it be? "Well—never mind. Let it go at that, Mr. Cowles. It—it makes no particular difference, I suppose."

"But it does make a difference," Cowles insisted. "You know, it is a good deal of a point with us to fill our orders to the very letter. This morning I discovered what had happened; and rather than put you to any inconvenience, I've had them send you one hundred and fifty barrels—flours, this time. They're rolling them into your warehouse now, and run—ing the cars."

So? After filling his big order, Caxton & Cowles still had enough sacks in reserve to make up an extra hundred and fifty barrels! The benefits of the Cornbe brothers were not for slaves that year. He turned to Cowles with a smile that held something of resignation.

"Well, we do prefer the stuff in four barrels, as a rule; but I don't know that you need have bothered making the exchange."

"We never stop at bothering, when it's a question of satisfying a customer," Mr. Hewes, Cowles returned pleasantly, as he rose.

When night had fallen and whistles were blowing the hour of six, Cowles got the factory on the wire and turned out the bidding.

"Are they back, Redding?"

"All of them?"

"Sure?"

"Cock sure. I counted them personally. One hundred and fifty."

"And none of them had been opened?"

"No, sir. Not one. I examined each head as it was rolled off the truck, and there isn't a single ear. They're just as they left the factory yesterday morning."

Later, over the dinner table, Cowles was spinning the tale to his wife.

"But I don't understand," she interrupted. "You say the Cornbe brothers have ordered the sacks before now today, yet yesterday you sent the full order."

"I also said that I called up the Grandford Paying bureau yesterday. They're laying the new macadam floor in the sulphur shop, you know. I hurried them up on the materials they were sending and—well, we ordered the sacks for that first one hundred and fifty unbranded barrels."

"But—"

"Mary," said Cowles, in a stage whisper, leaning across the table, "I haven't want a sack thing in one of those sugar barrels but crushed stone."

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The Importance of the Public

Library

(Continued from page 9)

Peculiar conditions surrounded the origin of dozens of libraries. At Yaton City in 1878 the high school received ten volumes as a price for study and this was the nucleus of the present school and public library. Each graduate of the high school is supposed to donate one good book at the commencement exercises.

A newswriter in Greenville had a big stock of yellowback novels and the ladies became alarmed at the possibilities of such literature. A reading circle, which grew into a modern library, offset the evil.

When the Aurora board decided a new addition was necessary the first watch made by a local manufacturing company was sold at auction for a big sum.

"Gentry" Ben Brown was the benefactor of the Barry library. It started as a reading room association, but the will of the public-spirited woman left a farm and \$100,000 to be used as a price for a two-story building, the upper part of which was dedicated to the cause of education.

The Economy Light and Power Company, now a big factor in Illinois public utility franchises, is possible—but not by a donation. John Lambert had secured from the city a franchise to operate an electric light plant in the city of Chicago. The Economy Company for \$30,000, payable in nine notes. These gave to the library fund and when they were paid a building was erected upon a site furnished by the library board.

Of the librarians, the faithful services of two and their devotion to the cause stand out conspicuously. Mrs. Hannan, librarian for twenty-seven years in Chicago, died at Bloomington was librarian emerita until her death three years after her resignation. The clubs of the city placed a bronze tablet to her memory in the reading room.

Miss Isabel Nash, a former librarian at Lincoln, left, at her death, all her possessions and the site on which her home stood to the library. The handsome building made possible by the donation of Andrew Carnegie and S. A. Foley now stands there in place of her little cottage.

The clubs of the city and the faithful women who worked persistently and sincerely for the good of the community are being realized. Illinois cities are being given uplifting architecture in public buildings. The State has been the need of more books accessible to its citizens, proving that the public library is a good investment.

The Electric Interurban and Its Benefits

(Continued from page 8)

big light. The steam lines are reluctant, almost determined not to do business with the aggressive electric road.

Much of the freight business is carried in the express cars, making a veritable express service at freight rates.

In the rush of the grain season almost all of the merchandise shipments can be handled in the curved road cars, leaving the standard box cars to move the corn or wheat.

Elevators along an interurban line are a comparatively new thing—getting a car for loading within an hour or so after the country dealer asks for it is another.

In days not so long ago—in fact, the practice is not yet extinct—grain cars were worth money to the crew of a local freight train. The man at the north elevator would be willing to give \$2 and often more for each one left at the apout of his warehouse, if wagons were dumping fast. It was often necessary for the trainmen to "split" with the station agent who had ordered the cars divided among the dealers and depend upon him to give a plausible excuse for the division. There were few complaints because most of the merchants needed the cars so badly at that particular time that they were willing to bid against each other, and once having paid "spotting" a car could not consistently report a trainman.

Keep Cars on Own Line

The Illinois Traction System keeps most of its cars on its own line, developing largely to local points, Peoria or East St. Louis. If the grain is destined for Chicago or the seaboard it is transferred at the trolley company's electric elevator or loaded spring wagon car, sent to the elevator and then rushed through to the steam line.

Standard flat coal cars and refrigerator cars play an important part in getting business. A departure from interurban hauling is the use of the open ventilated express cars for fruit, livestock and other perishable shipments.

This ventilation was a part of the stock of trade for the estate traffic agent who sought a shipment of high-bred cantons from one city to another on a dog show circuit. When he showed the fanciers the air facilities so essential to the health of the valued breed he got contrary reactions. The bulk of the shipments while the temperamental animals barked their approval of the select quarters all the way down the line.

For some time milk shipments were carried on regular trains, the passengers who sought the smoking compartments squeezing their way through a maze of receptacles.

The milk agency is now a necessity on the company plan, and he has developed the field so thoroughly that special trains are run for this purpose carrying 15,000 cans a month into St. Louis. The dairymen are able to get good prices and milk stations have sprung up all along the line. A large amount is still handled on local trains where the shipments will not warrant setting aside a car for this run.

Problems of city streets have brought the belt line. The line of the interurban company in most cities traverses the principal business thoroughfares, and the franchises preclude hauling freight cars unless with shipments for that city alone. To overcome this, detours have been made at Springfield, where the project cost \$100,000, Edwardsville, DeCATUR and Granite City. New model electric engines run over these, dragging trains of from three to twenty-five cars. This type of locomotive, designed at the company's own shops, will travel steadily with a string of forty loaded coal cars.

There is practically no limit to the classes of commodities which the electric road can haul. A man wanted a house moved a short distance along the lines of the McKinley system. It was loaded onto a flat car and transported to its new resting place without serious injury to the regular train schedule.

An embryo circus had mapped out a route, including a number of towns reached by trolley. An enterprising traffic agent secured a contract covering all the stands and a number of cars, enough to carry over the animals, were placed at the disposal of the show in addition an express coach was assigned to service as an advance car and with its sides pasted with the gorgeous posters of the amusement enterprise was enough to bring the circus to the city. Both were prevented from covering the whole territory when the ill-fated circus was broke.

Follows Merchant's Plan

The Illinois Interurban conducts its freight business after the manner of a successful merchant—frequent sales, small profits, and turning its capital over as fast as possible. The agent, plus the road bed and other physical conditions of the system, is its capital.

Despite the load which the traction companies of the State are assuming over other lines of the country in nourishing the freight end, it is not to be assumed that they cut all their eggs in one basket. For in no other part of the country is found the ease and comfort given in a journey on an Illinois trolley car.

The deeper service is one step forward. The

Illinois Traction System operates its own specially constructed sleeping cars between its principal terminals. These travel at night in a leisurely manner, keeping only out of the way of express trains. There are no fretting, hurried passengers, and they roll smoothly along in the night, calmly and restfully to their destination before daybreak. Serving coffee and rolls free for breakfast is an example of the consideration shown the traveler.

At present there are but enough cars with berths to carry out the regular schedule, but more are being built, which will allow an extra sleeper. This will be utilized at times in making a bid for hauling theatrical companies.

One-night show companies cannot conveniently be handled where the production is spectacular or carload in quantity. The long drops are not only awkward, but are impossible to load in the ordinary side-door car. This handicap will be overcome by a car soon to make its appearance which will be sixty feet long and designed especially for this class of traffic.

The first man who wanted to take a trip over the electric route and ship his automobile brought a new complication. As a result the special car into which the big touring car could be run made its appearance.

Considerers are still busy on the first parlor-observation car for the Illinois Traction System, a novelty in electric railroading everywhere. The car has two compartments, one with elegant upholstered seats for the women and a smoking room for the men. The roominess of these, designed to create a club atmosphere, is a notable feature. The car will be a standard observation car.

Even in the regular service considerable attention has been paid to studying improvements for equipment. The earlier cars, many of which are still in use, have one fault. The seats on each side of the aisle were a trifle too narrow for two persons. In the recently adopted type of combination cars, a foot of extra width, allowing ample room for two, is the interior of these compare favorably with the best coaches of average Illinois steam roads.

A gradual change is being made in the less visible parts of the cars, the seats, the stability of the stock. The new cars are reinforced with steel, underneath, outside and inside. The front ends have ribbed or corrugated hands of iron across them which will make the danger of telescoping in a collision much less.

Block signal systems, the introduction of which has made an epoch in Illinois electric railway history, are being installed steadily throughout for safety of which few are aware, is the device on the controller.

It is hard to conjure a picture of what might happen if a motorman should be stricken dead at his post and the car go speeding on past a meeting point. But there is a button on the controller which must be pressed down all the time to maintain the motion of the motors. If the motorman should fall over, his hand would not exert the necessary pressure, the current would be shut off and the car eventually come to a stop.

Of the running of special trains there is no end. The ease with which a party bent upon a pleasure trip can secure a car is a wonderful stimulant to the passenger receipts. A ball game, a picnic, theatre party, athletic meet or mere pleasure ride are occasions upon which the transportation department is called upon to furnish additional cars. The cheapness of operation as compared with the steam lines makes a lower guarantee for the trip possible.

Help Improve Trains

A certain county in Illinois planned to build a new courthouse. The officials wished to look at other county courthouses in the State with a view of getting ideas. Unsolicited, it is a traction company placed a coach at the disposal of the committee and offered to carry them free to cities touched by the interurban lines. This was done without cost, and anything which tended to improve the community would ultimately increase the receipts of the company.

Fire threatened a small town on the line of an Illinois company. It was beyond the control of the volunteers and the more or less inefficient apparatus of the local fire fighters. A steamer and hose car from a nearby town were loaded on a car that city pulled by an electric locomotive made a wild night ride across the prairie to the village. Here a connection was made with a big pond and the needed relief given. This has happened many times.

In marketing the by-products or surplus energy the electric company shows acumen. Many small towns in Illinois cannot finance an electric light plant but wire leading from the big generators of the interurban pass through the heart of the village. All the current the company sells, in a measure, pure gain. With a low fixed rate, the village officials will have no depreciation of property to figure on nor inefficient service due to appointments under a political spoils system.

It is the rapid work done on all improvement that makes the citizen marvel at the Illinois interurban. As one man said: "We hear of the project today and tomorrow it is completed."

It was a bare four years from the time the huge McKinley bridge crossed the Mississippi river at St. Louis was first talked of until the governors of two States met in the center and formally dedicated the world's greatest interurban span.

The frequency of service, the path of convenience it has blazed into the rural communities, the consideration for the small shipper or short haul passenger, and the general spirit of proboresiveness has made the Illinois interurban a popular public service institution.

And yet, enthusiastic electrical railway men declare, the field is still before them.

Knows Something of Seeds

James Scott Whelan, who lives four miles south of Delevan, Illinois, although not a Luther Burbank, prides himself on knowing as much about seeds, their germination and propagation, as any farmer in the dozen counties of his neighborhood, says a writer in the Chicago News. Mr. Whelan, however, admits he has a puzzle he cannot solve. While digging a well three or four weeks ago, when nearly 100 feet down in the general direction of China, he ran across a thick stratum of rich black loam such as one frequently finds at the grass roots in the valleys of Illinois. Bringing a lot of this soil to the surface, Mr. Whelan spread it out where it would be hit freely by the rays of the sun, with the view to sowing it on spots in his garden where the soil was light.

He trundled a wheelbarrow out to the loam hoard last week, only to find it bore hundreds of little trifoliate plants, which he at first thought to be some member of the clover family. Pulling up several of them, he took them to his den, in which he experiments on vegetable growth, and turned a microscope on them and, to his great surprise, found they were not white, red, crimson, buffalo, alaska or any other kind of clover he had ever seen, nor were they any of the species of clover farmers find in their clover fields.

This dirt was taken from a depth so great that it was impossible that any seed germinated in many centuries could have reached it. So Mr. Whelan is speculating on the possibility that a few thousand or a few million years ago there was a bigger upheaval in central Illinois than has ever since occurred at Springfield or Danville; that it was so great, in fact, that earth which was at the surface at that prehistoric period was set into a vast cataclysmal storm and so transposed in the readjustment of things as to land areas of feet below where it had been wont to lie.

Then, too, Mr. Whelan figures that probably vegetation in those days was markedly different from that of this age, and wonders if a seed lying in a dry place half a million years or so would grow if it came in contact with moisture. It is, he says, common knowledge that wheat taken from the graves of Egyptians 3,000 years dead will grow as readily as that harvested in the summer of 1910.

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Another Hat For Mrs. Justwed

By Carvel Calvert Hall

MRS. JUSTWED had eaten his dinner, read the paper and actually sprinkled the "rent" money before he saw it and Mrs. J. hadn't made the slightest effort to conceal it. As a matter of fact, what with the heat and the natural proclivity of this people to flock under doors in this weather right after meal-time, she had overlooked it entirely.

So, it was not until Mr. J. left his porch chair to seek a fire clear from the living room—lighting the gas, of course—that he believed it lying in all its glory on the divan, and the first sight of it he stopped—dumbfounded—blinked a few times and stared. There it lay—

A brand-new, shimmering Summer Hat!

"Blossom," he called presently, recovering his senses. "What is this?"

"What is what, Homer?" roared Mrs. J. loath to leave her cool vantage point on the veranda.

"This!" snapped Mr. J. "will you oblige me by coming in and seeing for yourself?"—was a command rather than a request.

Mrs. J. came—wondering, in no little alarm, what could be the matter.

Mrs. J. was standing dramatically opposite the divan, pointing an accusing finger at the hat.

"This," she reiterated, "this!"

"Another?" gasped Mr. J. sternly.

Mrs. J. choked back a merry chirp and replied:

"Why not? I haven't a single summer hat. Don't you think it's a beauty? Let me try it on for you."

"Summer hat?" questioned Mr. J., determined to sift the matter to the bottom and show exactly how he felt about it. "You never wear a hat in summer—no woman ever does."

Mrs. J. hesitated a moment before replying, as though weighing well her words. A mischievous little smile flicked into her eyes and out again before the somber, outraged Mr. Justwed could see it.

"Well, I simply couldn't get along without a summer hat, Homer," she insisted. "No woman could! What would I wear when we go out of an evening?"

"Fall hat. Winter hat. Spring hat. evening hat. walking hat. traveling hat—and now, Summer hat!" growled the mournful Mr. Justwed. "What next? And I dare say there are a dozen or so more that I've overlooked! You women are positively absurd! Does a man have a new hat every time he turns around—never! He gets a straw hat for summer and a derby for winter—and he's lucky as the dickens if he doesn't have to wear them two seasons hand running! Now it's about time—"

"Do you like it, Homer?" interrupted Mrs. J., who had donned the hat and was humming and sighing of hair into place, apparently oblivious of Mr. J.'s complaint. "Don't you think it becoming? I'm just crazy about it!"

"So am I!" remarked Mr. J., grimly. "So am I!" he cried still when it came to him that he was paying for it. Blossom, stood looking in the mirror at it! Now, listen to me. Ahem—I'm not a rich man and, being on a salary, I have just so much money to spend each month. When that's gone I can't go out and pick more off the trees. Ordinarily, my dear woman, you're a good manager, but when it comes to hats you simply lose your head entirely! I certainly cannot—"

"Oh," exclaimed Mrs. Justwed, with some asperity, "that's what's troubling you, is it! Well, I would have you know, this hat cost me precisely ninety-five cents!"

"Ninety-five cents?" gasped Mr. J. as one groping in the dark. "Ninety-five cents? That's money thrown in the street! The idea!"

Mrs. J. "My—sakes alive!" cried Mrs. J. "You men are simply impossible! If a woman tells me that costs ninety-five dollars you can't understand how in the world it could cost a penny!"

"Ninety-five cents why—well, its money



thrown away. I insist, though, my frugal husband, that this hat—which you must admit is becoming—cost exactly ninety-five cents and a little labor."

"Impossible," insisted Mr. J., now smiling. "It certainly is becoming to you. But how did you get it for that price?"

"Well, you see," explained Mrs. J., "I heard about them—these new summer hats—from Mrs. Brownson. You buy a ten-cent package of raffia at a bird-store. Raffia is a kind of dried grass that comes in thin strands from a foot or so to a yard and a half in length. It comes in either tan, red, blue, pink, navy or lavender. They make nests out of them in the bird-stores."

"Then it's a bird-nest, not a hat," chimed in Mr. J. sally.

"Not by any means, Homer. You take a dozen or so of these strands and plait them into one braid, using three strands in the plait. After braiding a foot of it you roll it—as in making a flat, braided-mat—and tack each circle of the plait on to the one next. This forms the top of the crown of the hat. When as large as you wish, they begin to shape the brim by narrowing the circle of the braid each time. Of course, as the plait is used up you work in fresh strands of raffia, taking pains to keep the plait the same thickness, and clip off the protruding ends. You keep on sewing the plaits to each other, round and round, until the hat is the height desired. Then you are ready to form the brim."

"All you have to do is to gradually increase the circle of the plait each time, tacking down firmly, of course. You see, Homer, how this brim bends up and is shaped as any hat is—it's really quite easy. Well, that cost me ten cents. I paid fifty cents for the ribbon with which to make this standing bow and thirty-five cents for these flowers. Presto—ninety-five cents for the whole! And the best thing about it is that you can sit on it, bend it all up and even get it wet without injury. It's simply an ideal, knock-about summer hat. Now, you prom me?"

"Indeed I am, Blossom," assented Mr. J. heartily. "You're a wonder! It's the most becoming hat I ever saw you wear. Say, Blossom, why couldn't you dye it black, put a few feathers on it and—er—t—make it do for winter?"

"Homer!" Mrs. J. was really irritated. "Do you think I'd wear a ninety-five cent hat in the winter? Merely, but you're absurd! I suppose from now on you'll insist on my wearing these hats all the time. Well, I won't!"

"No, my dear," agreed Mr. J., shaking his head sadly, "not that you paid only ninety-five cents for your summer hat, you'll insist on paying ninety-five dollars for a winter one!"

Planning the Summer Trip

THOSE who plan their summer vacations ahead are now digging here and there in all sorts of literature in search of suggestions. The most healthful resorts and the easiest places to get to. With the coming of the summer the city dweller begins to think of cool woods,

winding streams where speckled trout leap and play and shady nooks where a good book can be enjoyed. These things, in part, go toward making the summer vacation a pleasure to be looked forward to.

The traveler who gets the most from her journeys is the one who knows something of the history, the art and literature of the land she is to visit. This holds especially true when she takes her summer vacation abroad. She can far better discuss the politics and language of a country she is visiting than with its traditions. For this reason when a trip abroad is contemplated, reading is a quite necessary. Every book or article at hand upon the countries she is to visit should be gone through thoroughly. Each item in the history of the country should be fixed in the mind, so that when the trip is finally made she will know all the odd and unusual sights that meet her eyes.

This idea of planning the summer vacation ahead of time can include many things. A man is to interview some one who has really visit-



ed the places and get his or her opinion. In this way one is pretty likely to obtain an honest view of the proposed vacation place without having to rely solely upon the more easily printed pages of an advertising booklet. The latter contain many beautiful half-tones and drawings that delight the eye but often when the pictured scenes are before their eyes they lose their lustre.

Little details of the baggage, the packing of the trunks and the things to be taken along on the journey play an important part in the average woman's vacation.

In case a trip is to be made abroad, get a good guide book of the countries to be visited as a frame upon which to build the further reading. They give much historical and literary information, and should be used in the travels as a sort of a text book. Next pay a visit to a good library and get in touch with the head of the reference department. Some of the large libraries have special departments for foreign travel and those in charge gladly plan courses of reading for any given trip.

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when he alighted from the machine every one present noted the look of intense warning on his face."

"What's the matter, Arch?" some one asked. "Bluck?"

"No," was Hoxsey's answer, "but I think I must be seeing things this morning, boys. Just as I was getting ready to make my descent, Ralph Johnston, who was sitting beside me in the car, said: 'If you don't quit this game it will get you, Arch.' Johnston had been dead for some time."

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Three home men cantered o'er the plate. And brought the tying score. The fan in solitary state. Stamped wildly on the floor.

The game is done—another win. The players roar to dress. The fan lies cold amid the din. He's dead of loneliness.

—Poeira Herald-Transcript.

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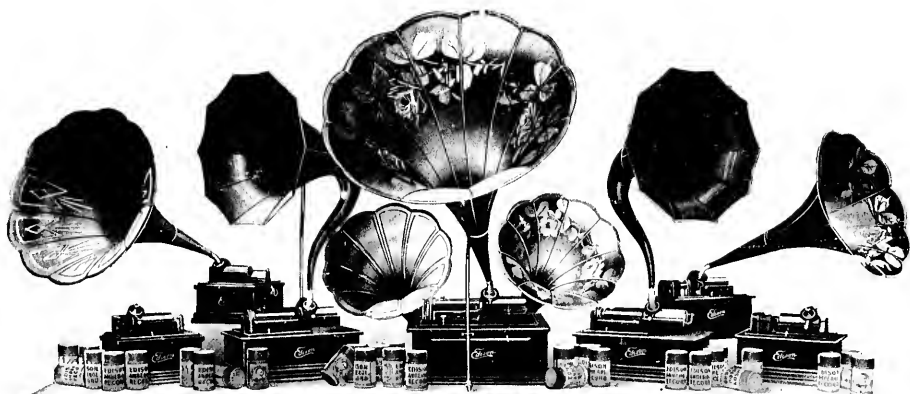
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Another Hat For Mrs. Justwed

By Carvel Calvert Hall

MRS. JUSTWED had eaten his dinner, read the paper and actually gunkled the front lawn before he saw it and Mrs. J. hadn't made the slightest effort to conceal it. It was a matter of fact, what with the heat and the natural proclivity of people to duck out-of-doors in this weather right after meal-time, she had carelessly tucked it under the door.

"So, it was not until Mr. J. left his porch chair to seek a fresh cigar from the living room, lighting the gas, of course—that he beheld it. In the glare on the divan. At the first sight of it he stopped—doubtful—blinked a few times and stared. There it lay—

A brand-new, glimmering Summer hat!

"Hossom," he called presently, recovering his senses, "what is this?"

"What is what, Homer?" replied Mrs. J., loath to leave her cool vantage point on the veranda.

"This!" snapped Mr. J., "will you oblige me by coming in and seeing to yourself?"—it was a command rather than a request.

Mrs. J. came—wondering, in no little alarm, what could be the matter.

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thrown away. I insist, though, my frugal husband, that this hat—which you must admit is becoming—costs only ninety-five cents—and a little labor."

"Impossible!" insisted Mr. J., now smiling. "It certainly is becoming to you. But how did you get it for that price?"

"Well, you see," explained Mrs. J., "I heard about them—these new summer hats—from Mrs. Brownson. You buy a few dozen of so of these strands and

plait them into one braid, using three strands in the plait. After braiding a meter of you roll it, as in making a flat, braided-mat and tack each circle of the plait on to the one next to it. This forms the top of the crown of the hat. When as large as you wish it, then begin to shape the sides by narrowing the circle of the braid each time. Of course, as the plait is used up you work in fresh strands of raffia, taking pains to keep the plait the same thickness, and clip off the protruding ends. You keep on doing the plaits to each other, round and round, until the hat is the height desired. Then, you are ready to form the brim.

"All you have to do is to gradually increase the circle of the plait each time, reaching down finally to your feet. You see, Homer, how this brim bends up and is shaped as any hat is. It's really quite easy. Well, that cost me ten cents. I paid fifty cents for the ribbon with which to make this stand-

low and thirty-five cents for these flowers. Presto—ninety-five cents for the whole! And the best thing about it is that you can sit on it, bend it all up and even get it wet without injury. It's simply an idea, knockabout summer hat. Aren't you proud of me?"

"Indeed I am, Blossom," assented Mr. J. heartily. "You're a wonder! It's the most becoming hat I ever saw you wear. Say, Blossom, why couldn't you dye it black, put a few feathers on it and—er—make it do for winter?"

"Homer!" Mrs. J. was really irritable. "Do you think I'd wear a ninety-five cent hat in the winter? Mercy, but you're absurd! I suppose from now on you'll insist on my wearing the same hats all the time. Well, I won't!"

"No, my dear," agreed Mr. J., shaking his head. "Do you think that you paid only ninety-five cents for your summer hat you'll insist on paying ninety-five dollars for a winter one?"

Planning the Summer Trip

THOSE who plan their summer vacations ahead of time are now doing so. They are getting there in all sorts of literature in search of the best locations, the most healthful resorts and the cheapest places to get to. With the coming of hot weather the city dweller begins to think of cool woods,

winding streams where speckled trout leap and play and shady nooks where a good book can be enjoyed. These things, in part, go toward making the summer vacation a pleasure to be looked forward to.

The traveler who gets the most from her journey is the one who knows something of the history, the art and literature of the lands she is to visit. This holds especially true when she takes her summer vacation abroad. She can far better dispense with the language of a country she is visiting than with its traditions. For this reason when a trip abroad is contemplated, reading is quite necessary. Every book or article at hand upon the country she is to visit should be gone through thoroughly. Each little item in the history of the country can be fixed in the mind, so that when the trip is finally made she will know all the odd and unusual sights that meet her eyes.

The idea of planning the summer vacation ahead of time can include many things. A good plan is to interview some one who has really visited the places and got his or her opinion. In this way one is pretty likely to obtain an honest view of the proposed vacation place without having to rely solely upon the gayly printed pages of an advertising booklet. The latter contain many beautiful halftones and drawings that delight the eye, but often when the pictured scenes are before their eyes they lose their lustre.

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"What's the matter, Arch?" some one asked. "Stuck."

"No," was Hoxsey's answer, "but I think I must be seeing things this morning, boys. Just as I was getting ready to make my decent Ralph Johnstone came and sat beside me in the car and said: 'If you don't quit this game, it will get you. Arch. Johnstone had been dead for some time.'"

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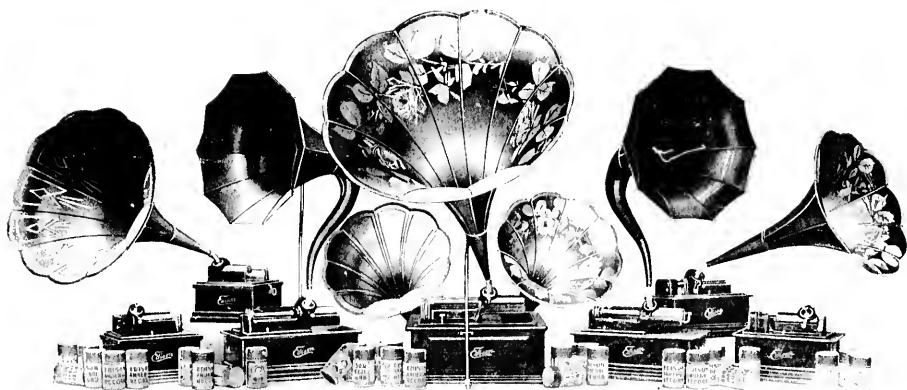
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